THE NATIONAL ERA.

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Washington, D. C.	Par.	Maryland	1-2 dis.
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Eastern Penn.	3-4 dis.	Michigan	3 dis.
Western Penn.	1 1-2 dis.	Canada	5 dis.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 26, 1849.

THE BOY CAPTIVES.

AN INCIDENT OF THE INDIAN WAR OF 1695.

The township of Haverhill, even as late as the close of the seventeenth century, was a frontier settlement, occupying an advanced position in the great wilderness, which, unbroken by the clearing of a white man, extended from the Merrimack river to the French villages on the St. François. A tract of twelve miles on the river and three or four northwardly was occupied by scattered settlers, while in the centre of the town a compact village of some thirty houses had grown up. In the immediate vicinity there were but few Indians, and these generally peaceful and inoffensive. On the breaking out of the Narraganset war, the inhabitants had erected fortifications, and taken other measures for defence; but, with the horrible exception of one man who was found slain in the woods in 1676, none of the inhabitants were molested; and it was not until about the year 1689, that the safety of the settlement was seriously threatened. Three persons were killed in that year. In 1690, six garrisons were established in different parts of the town, with a small company of soldiers attached to each. Two of these houses are still standing. They were built of brick, two stories high, with a single outside door, so small and narrow that but one person could enter at a time; the windows few, and only about two and a half feet long by eighteen inches wide, with thick diamond glass, secured with lead, and crossed inside with bars of iron. The basement had but two rooms, and the chamber was entered by a ladder instead of stairs, so that the inmates, if driven thither, could cut off communication with the rooms below. Many private houses were strengthened and fortified. We remember one, familiar to our boyhood, a venerable old building of wood, with brick between the weatherboards and ceiling, with a massive balustrade over the door, constructed of oak timber and plank, with holes through the latter for firing upon assailants. The door opened upon a stone-paved hall or entry, leading into the huge single room of the basement, which was lighted by two small windows, the ceiling black with the smoke of a century and a half—a huge fireplace, calculated for eight-feet wood, occupying one entire side—while overhead, suspended from the timbers or on shelves fastened to them, were household stores, farming utensils, fishing rods, guns, bunches of herbs gathered perhaps a century ago, strings of dried apples and pumpkins, links of mottled sausages, spareribs, and flitches of bacon; the fire-light of an evening dimly revealing the checked woollen coverlet of the bed in one far-off corner—and in another,

——"the pewter plates on the dresser
Caught and reflected the flame as shields of armies the sunshine."

Tradition has preserved many incidents of life in the garrisons. In times of unusual peril, the settlers generally resorted at night to the fortified houses, taking thither their flocks and herds, and such household valuables as were most likely to strike the fancy or minister to the comfort or vanity of the heathen marauders. False alarms were frequent. The smoke of a distant fire, the bark of a dog in the deep woods, a stump or bush taken in the uncertain light of stars and moon for the appearance of a man, were sufficient to spread alarm through the entire settlement, and to cause the armed men of the garrison to pass whole nights in sleepless watching. It is said that at Haseltine's garrison-house, the sentinel on duty saw, as he thought, an Indian inside of the paling which surrounded the building, and apparently seeking to gain an entrance. He promptly raised his musket and fired at the intruder, alarming thereby the entire garrison. The women and children left their beds, and the men seized their guns and commenced firing on the suspicious object, but it seemed to bear a charmed life, and remained unharmed. As the morning dawned, however, the mystery was solved by the discovery of a black quilted petticoat hanging on the clothes-line, completely riddled with balls.

As a matter of course, under circumstances of perpetual alarm and frequent peril, the duty of cultivating their fields, and gathering their harvests, and working at their mechanical avocations, was dangerous and difficult to the settlers. One instance will serve as an illustration. At the garrison-house of Thomas Dustin, the husband of the far-famed Mary Dustin, (who, while a captive of the Indians, and maddened by the murder of her infant child, killed and scalped, with the assistance of a young boy, the entire band of her captors, ten in number,) the business of brick-making was carried on. The pits where the clay was found were only a few rods from the house; yet no man ventured to bring the clay to the yard, within the enclosure, without the attendance of a file of soldiers. An anecdote relating to this garrison has been handed down to the present time. Among its inmates were two young cousins, Joseph and Mary Whittaker, the latter, a merry, handsome girl, relieving the tedium of garrison duty with her light-hearted mirthfulness, and

"Making a sunshine in that shady place."

Joseph, in the intervals of his labors in the double capacity of brick-maker and man at arms, was assiduous in his attentions to his fair cousin, who was not inclined to encourage him. Growing desperate, he threatened one evening to throw himself into the garrison well. His threat only called forth the laughter of his mistress; and bidding her farewell, he proceeded to put it in execution. On reaching the well, he stumbled over a log; whereupon, animated by a happy idea, he dropped the wood into the water instead of himself, and hiding behind the curb, awaited the result. Mary, who had been listening at the door, and who had not believed her lover capable of so rash an act, heard the sudden plunge of the wooden Joseph. She ran to the well, and leaning over the curb, and peering down the dark opening, cried out, in tones of anguish and remorse, "Oh, Joseph! if you're in the land of the living, I'll have you." "I'll take ye at your word," answered Joseph, springing up from his hiding place, and avenging himself for her coyness and coldness by a hearty embrace.

Our own paternal ancestor, owing to religious scruples in the matter of taking arms even for defence of life and property, refused to leave his undefended house, and enter the garrison. The Indians frequently came to his house; and the family more than once in the night heard them whispering under the windows, and saw them put their copper faces to the glass, to take a view of the apartments. Strange as it may seem, they never offered any injury or insult to the inmates.

In 1695, the township was several times molested by Indians, and several persons were killed and wounded. Early in the fall, a small party made their appearance in the northerly part of the town, where, finding two boys at work in an open field, they managed to surprise and capture them, and, without committing further violence, retreated through the woods to their houses on the shore of Lake Winnipiseogee. Isaac Bradley, aged fifteen, was a small, but active and vigorous boy; his companion in captivity, Joseph Whittaker, was only eleven, yet quite as large in size, and heavier in his movements. After a hard and painful journey, they arrived at the Lake, and were placed in an Indian family, consisting of a man and squaw, and two or three children. Here they soon acquired a sufficient knowledge of the Indian tongue to enable them to learn, from the conversation carried on in their presence, that it was designed to take them to Canada in the spring. This discovery was a painful one. Canada, the land of Papist Priests and bloody Indians, was the especial terror of the New England settlers, and the anathema maranatha of Puritan pulpits. Thither the Indians usually hurried their captives, where they compelled them to work in their villages, or sold them to the French planters. Escape from thence, through a deep wilderness, and across lakes and mountains, and almost impassable rivers, without food or guide, was regarded as an impossibility. The poor boys, terrified by the prospect of being carried still farther from their home and friends, began to dream of escaping from their masters before they started for Canada. It was now winter; it would have been little short of madness to have chosen for flight that season of bitter cold and deep snows. Owing to exposure, and want of proper food and clothing, Isaac, the eldest of the boys, was seized with a violent fever, from which he slowly recovered in the course of the winter. His Indian mistress was as kind to him as her circumstances permitted—procuring medicinal herbs and roots for her patient, and tenderly watching over him in the long winter nights. Spring came at length, the snows melted, and the ice was broken up on the Lake. The Indians began to make preparations for journeying to Canada; and Isaac, who had, during his sickness, devised a plan of escape, saw that the time of putting it in execution had come. On the evening before he was to make the attempt, he, for the first time, informed his younger companion of his design, and told him if he intended to accompany him he must be awake at the time appointed. The boys laid down as usual in the wigwam, in the midst of the family. Joseph soon fell asleep; but Isaac, fully sensible of the danger and difficulty of the enterprise before him, lay awake, watchful for his opportunity. About midnight, he rose cautiously, stepping over the sleeping forms of the family, and securing, as he went, his Indian master's flint, steel, and tinder, and a small quantity of dry moose meat and corn bread. He then carefully awakened his companion, who, starting up, forgetful of the cause of his disturbance, asked aloud, "What do you want?" The savages began to stir, and Isaac, trembling with fear of detection, laid down again, and pretended to be asleep. After waiting a while, he again rose, satisfied, from the heavy breathing of the Indians, that they were all sleeping; and fearing to awaken Joseph a second time, lest he should again hazard all by his thoughtlessness, he crept softly out of the wigwam. He had proceeded but a few rods when he heard footsteps behind him, and, supposing himself pursued, he hurried into the woods, casting a glance backward. What was his joy to see his young companion running after him! They hastened on in a southerly direction as nearly as they could determine, hoping to reach their distant home. When daylight appeared, they found a large hollow log, into which they crept for concealment, wisely judging that they would be hotly pursued by their Indian captors.

Their sagacity was by no means at fault. The Indians, missing their prisoners in the morning, started off in pursuit, with their dogs. As the young boys lay in the log, they could hear the whistle of the Indians and the barking of dogs upon their track. It was a trying moment; and even the stout heart of the elder boy sank within him, as the dogs came up to the log, and set up a loud barking of discovery. But his presence of mind saved him. He spoke in a low tone to the dogs, who, recognising his familiar voice, wagged their tails with delight, and ceased barking. He then threw to them the morsel of moose meat he had taken from the wigwam. While the dogs were thus diverted, the Indians made their appearance. The boys heard the light, stealthy sound of their moccasins on the leaves. They passed close to the log; and the dogs, having devoured their moose meat, trotted after their masters. Through a crevice in the log the boys looked after them, and saw them disappear in the thick woods. They remained in their covert until night, when they started again on their long journey, taking a new route to avoid the Indians. At daybreak they again concealed themselves, but travelled the next night and day without resting. By this time they had consumed all the bread which they had taken. They were fainting from hunger and weariness. Just at the close of the third day they were providentially enabled to kill a pigeon and a small tortoise, a part of which they ate raw, not daring to make a fire, which might attract the watchful eyes of savages. On the sixth day they struck upon an old Indian path, and, following it until night, came suddenly upon a camp of the enemy. Deep in the heart of the forest, under the shelter of a ridge of land heavily timbered, a great fire of logs and brushwood was burning, and around it the Indians sat, eating their moose-meat and smoking their pipes. The poor fugitives, starving, weary, and chilled by the cold spring blasts, gazed down upon the ample fire, and the savoury meats which the squaws were cooking by it, but felt no temptation to purchase warmth and food by surrendering themselves to captivity. Death in the forest seemed preferable. They turned and fled back upon their track, expecting every moment to hear the yells of pursuers. The morning found them seated on the bank of a small stream, their feet torn and bleeding, and their bodies emaciated. The elder, as a last effort, made search for roots, and fortunately discovered a few ground-nuts, (*Glicine Apios*,) which served to refresh in some degree himself and his still weaker companion. As they stood together by the stream, hesitating and almost despairing, it occurred to Isaac that the rivulet might lead to a larger stream of water, and that to the sea, and the white settlements near it; and he resolved to follow it. They again began their painful march; the day passed, and the night once more overtook them. When the eighth morning dawned, the younger of the boys found himself unable to rise from his bed of leaves. Isaac endeavored to encourage him, dug roots and procured water for him, but the poor lad was utterly exhausted. He had no longer heart or hope. The elder boy laid him on leaves and dry grass at the foot of a tree, and with a heavy heart bade him farewell. Alone he slowly and painfully proceeded down the stream, now greatly increased in size by tributary rivulets. On the top of a hill he climbed with difficulty into a tree, and saw in the distance what seemed to be a clearing and a newly-raised frame building. Hopeful and rejoicing, he turned back to his young companion, told him what he had seen, and, after chafing his limbs awhile, got him upon his feet. Sometimes supporting him, and at others carrying him on his back, the heroic boy staggered towards the clearing. On reaching it, he found it deserted, and was obliged to continue his journey. Towards night, signs of civilization began to appear—the heavy continuous roar of water was heard, and presently, emerging from the forest, he saw a great river, dashing in white foam down precipitous rocks, and on its bank the gray walls of a huge stone building, with flankers, palisades, and moat, over which the British flag was flying. This was the famous Saco fort, built by Governor Phipps two years before, just below the falls of the Saco river. The soldiers of the garrison gave the poor fellows a kindly welcome. Joseph, who was scarcely alive, lay for a long time sick in the fort, but Isaac soon regained his strength, and set out for his home in Haverhill, which he had the good fortune to arrive at in safety.

Amidst the stirring excitements of the present day, when every thrill of the electric wire conveys a new subject for thought or action to a generation as eager as the ancient Athenians for some new thing, simple legends of the past, like that which we have transcribed, have undoubtedly lost in a great degree their interest. The lore of the fireside is becoming obsolete, and with the octogenarian few who still linger among us will perish the unwritten history of border life in New England.

J. G. W.

For the National Era.

THE ADVENT OF TRUTH.

BY ELLIS MARTYN.

She came the troubled land to cheer,
Her wondrous mien with love o'erflowing;
She came, as if some holy sphere,
On ours its sunlight were bestowing.

The men in whom the worshipped Lie,
All heavenly motions quite benumbing,
Had choked the heart and quenched the eye,
Could neither see nor feel her coming.

She came, as still as morning light,
And yet she was not unexpected,
For every heart that beat aright,
Her thrilling glow at once reflected.

The earnest few left all, to hear
Her winning voice, and feel her presence,
And through the misty atmosphere
Went forth her pure, magnetic essence.

Men felt the stir of something new,
As, over hill and valley stealing,
Throughout the land her brightness grew,
The ugly shapes of sin revealing.

The wise and prudent fiercely cried,
"She fills the land with evil passions!"
And others scornfully replied,
"The vulgar thing should learn the fashions!"

They cursed; and with a fierce "Amen,"
The countless trumpeters of party
Made all the echoes ring again,
And added lies and curses hearty.

Still grew her light; and still she lent
To human life her heavenly beauty;
Old names and forms, where'er she went,
Gave way before the sense of duty.

The Rabbis, then, in council, said,
"This fury groweth ever bolder—
Our bolts all fail to strike her dead—
Our strongest prisons cannot hold her."

Around their lamp they swore to hang,
According to their dark evangel,
Whoever learned the words she sang,
Or dared to say she was an angel.

Oh, men! who seek, when day has broke,
To drive it back, with scowls and scorning—
Who think a furious chimney smoke
May scare the sun and quench the morning:

The glance of Truth transfixed the lies,
To which they clung with mad devotion;
They could not meet her glorious eyes,
That had such bright, commanding motion.

Her mighty charm had power to draw
The people from the shrines of error,
Who gladly made her words their law,
And laughed to scorn the Rabbis' terror.

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF MR. McCLELLAND, OF MICHIGAN,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

February 17, 1849,

In Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, (Mr. Cabell, of Florida, in the chair,) on the Bill to carry into effect the Treaty of Peace with Mexico.

ON A STATE ORGANIZATION OF CALIFORNIA.

All our Territories have gone through a state of tutelage and preparation. Its good effects have been realized by the people in our new States, and their experience on this point is of great value to us. It would be difficult to find one of them who would approve of the immediate organization of a State Government. By an examination of the acts of Congress, it will be found that the average duration of Territorial Governments is about fifteen years. The Territorial Government of Ohio was the shortest, being about five years, and Michigan the longest, being about thirty years. Louisiana was eight, and Florida twenty years, preparing to discharge the functions of a State organization. And are the inhabitants of New Mexico or California better prepared to administer the affairs of a State Government than the people of these States? Hear what the Judiciary Committee of the Senate (composed of Messrs. Butler, Berrien, Westcott, Dayton, and Downs, the last dissenting) say in regard to the State bill of the Senator from Illinois, [Mr. Douglas]:

"The ninth article of that treaty [Mexican treaty] was, in consequence, amended, so as to give notice to the Mexican Government, and to those Mexicans who chose to transfer their allegiance to the United States, of the terms on which they would be incorporated into the Union, and be admitted to all the rights of citizens of the United States; that this would be done, not instantly, as is proposed by this bill, but 'at the proper time, to be judged of by the Congress of the United States;' that is to say, when, by a course of Territorial pupilage they had become acquainted with our Constitution and laws, conversant with the operations of the Government, and had acquired, in some degree, that similarity of character which can alone fit men for the intimate political association which exists between the several States of this Union."

It appears to me that no candid man can fail to be convinced of the force of these views, thus strongly and briefly expressed; and if they are correct, then a State Government is out of the question. But a few days ago, the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Hilliard] asked leave of the House to introduce a bill for the organization of a State Government in California; and, at first blush, it appeared so obnoxious to members, that, on a test vote, leave was refused by 120 nays to 60 ayes. This was not the result of any feeling of discourtesy to the gentleman from Alabama—for whom every one entertains the highest respect—but it was the impartial and disinterested manifestation of the opinions of the House. Time will show what change "malign influences" may produce upon our minds. No man acquainted with the secret springs of action here will pretend to form any correct conclusions from this recorded vote. Mark what the future will develop, and what an expunging process may become necessary to preserve the consistency of certain gentlemen in this House!

But, sir, how are we to dispose of the pledges and promises made by our own Government to the inhabitants of those Territories? It is understood that generally the proclamations of our officers in command in Mexico were framed here, and obtained the sanction of this Administration. Now, General Kearny, in his proclamation at Santa Fe, on the 26th of August, 1846, and at Monterey, on the Pacific, on the 1st of March, 1847, promised the people free Governments like those of our own Territories, and the choice of their own Legislature to enact laws for them. We cannot, in good faith, disregard such obligations, and refuse their fulfilment.

Suppose, Mr. Chairman, you impose a State Government upon them, how are they to support and maintain it? It will cost annually at least sixty thousand dollars, which, at two mills on the dollar—and this is rather an exorbitant tax—will require thirty millions of taxable property. Where is this property? There are very few lands there owned in fee simple, and there is comparatively but little personal property; and I cannot conceive how they are to raise money to sustain the machinery of a State organization. How can they construct roads, build school-houses, support schools, defray their town and county charges, and improve their country, with such a burden resting upon them? Sir, if we desire to harass, embarrass, and oppress these people, and drive them from us, (as some fear we shall, if we do not provide a Government for them,) we should pass this State law. If anything will induce them to make an attempt to free themselves from this Union, it will be this gross injustice and disregard of their rights and our own pledges.

Look at these State bills, and see the power you are conferring on the President of the United States, who controls the officers in the Territories. They are empowered to form election districts, to designate the time and place of holding elections, to appoint the judges and inspectors, prescribe the mode and manner of making returns, to apportion the delegates that are to meet in convention and form the Constitution, and fix upon the time and place of holding the convention, with other incidental and inferential powers connected with our system of elections. Would our people grant such plenary powers to any of our State Governments? Most of our States are striving to curtail executive power, and both the great parties in the Union are constantly declaiming against it and its exercise at the seat of the General Government; and yet we are called upon now to cast aside all well-established principles, and go for what may emphatically be termed the one-man power. It cannot be that men are so forgetful of the past and so heedless of the future.

Again: here is a vast extent of country, the parts differing in natural relations, climate, soil, productions, markets, and people, with vast ranges of impassable mountains, deserts, and a great basin, obstructing and precluding their intercourse; and yet they are all embraced in one State by the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Preston,) and in two by the Senator from Illinois, (Mr. Douglas;) and the same institutions are to govern the whole. A few individuals, not to exceed fifteen thousand whites, of all nations, according to the late letter of Mr. Folsom, dated December 25, 1848, in California, and a smaller number in New Mexico, are to frame a fundamental law for millions of people hereafter. If by possibility—and there appears to be nothing, in politics, impossible for this institution to accomplish in this country—Slavery should be ingrafted upon their Constitution or Constitutions, how are we to get rid of it? And what prospect will there be of its ever being extinguished in any part of this immense region? Sir, I fear there is evil lurking beneath the language of this bill, and that it is an ingeniously-devised scheme for the extension of slavery.

None of the bills define the boundary between Texas and New Mexico, but leave this question open for the decision of the Supreme Court; and if it is as tardy as it was in the case between the States of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, it will not be determined in less than ten years. The citizens of New Mexico east of the Rio Grande (and most of the inhabitants reside there) are authorized by the provisions of these bills to coöperate with the other citizens of these Territories in the formation of the Constitution. These very men, who may hereafter be set off to Texas, and brought under its jurisdiction, may, through their delegates, be the means of ingrafting upon that Constitution features that are abhorrent to a majority of the people of the balance of the Territories; and if the ordinary provision as to amending the Constitution should be inserted, requiring a two-thirds vote of the Legislature to recommend a change, the majority may be put into the power of the minority. In the mean time, by what laws are Santa Fe and the contiguous territory to be governed? If crimes and misdemeanors are committed upon the disputed ground, how are the perpetrators to be punished? Is there any power in this Government to grant to the two contesting States concurrent jurisdiction? And if they had it, how could it be exercised? Questions of this description have perplexed and embarrassed other States; and unless settled by Congress, this will create an intensity of bitter feeling on the borders of these new States, which we should endeavor to prevent. It is our duty to fix the limits and boundaries of each, as Congress did in the cases of Ohio and Michigan and Michigan and Wisconsin. We undoubtedly have the power, and it only requires a little nerve to do it. When done, there is no doubt that our decision will be readily acquiesced in, and all difficulties between the States will soon be forgotten. But leave it open to be contested, and no one can foretell the deplorable consequences that may ensue. The longer it remains undecided, the worse it will be, for there are few things which the people of a State will desire to preserve more than the integrity of their soil, and nothing upon which the political demagogue can so successfully descant.

Mr. Chairman, how many votes do you imagine could have been obtained for such an extravagant proposition last session? Was there a member who had conceived the project of making one, or at most two States, of this great extent of territory? By the bill of the Senator from Illinois, the State of California will have some 660 miles on the Pacific Ocean, and 550 on the line of the forty-second degree of north latitude. He divides the whole Territory acquired into nearly two equal parts, containing about 263,000 square miles each. I have obtained from the report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, made at the first session of the thirtieth Congress, the area, in square miles, of the new States which have been admitted into the Union, and I find that—

	Square miles.
Ohio has	39,906
Indiana	33,808
Illinois	55,404
Missouri	67,380
Alabama	50,722
Mississippi	47,147
Louisiana	46,431
Michigan	56,243
Arkansas	52,198
Wisconsin	53,924
Iowa	50,914
Florida	59,268

It will be perceived by this statement that Missouri is the largest; and it may be well to remark that it is larger than Virginia, the largest of the old States. I apprehend, if you were to consult the sensible, considerate, and reflecting men of these new States, they would all tell you that their States are abundantly large for all practical purposes, and that sound policy and justice to them should have induced Congress to restrict rather than enlarge the boundaries. They would oppose these unwieldy, unmanageable machines, whose operation can never conduce to the harmony, union, or happiness of the people. It may be said, that these States are not so large as Texas. True, but Texas is too large, and there is power given to subdivide her into five States; and it was not supposed, I presume, by a single member who voted for the annexation, that she would preserve her present extensive limits. When four more States are carved out of Texas, each will contain 79,400 square miles, which, in my opinion, will be found incompatible with the interests of the State.

Here I would inquire why this Senator passes over the mountains with the southern boundary for the State of California, and does not extend it directly to the Mexican line, so that, if California becomes a free State, and by any unforeseen movement New Mexico is covered with Slavery, the free States will be bounded by Mexico, and not be entirely cut off from it? That gentleman must know that it is the object and desire of many of the Southern statesmen to have a cordon of slave States between the free States and Mexico—and why? Because, if any further accessions take place in that quarter, they may have the benefit of them. If Slavery should be extended along this northern boundary of Mexico, does he believe that aggressions upon Mexico will be prevented, and that no more Mexican territory will be acquired? I candidly confess I do not understand this move, but hope it is susceptible of a satisfactory explanation. I do not mean to charge that the Southern people will seek any cause of aggression against the Mexican Government, but I am afraid we shall have abundance of it without our seeking.

But to return to this project of forming such large States. Let us look into the acts of those wise men of old, whose names we profess so much to revere, but whose opinions and principles we so often disregard. What did they think of the proper extent of a State? In 1790, Congress resolved, in relation to the Northwest Territory, that each State should contain a suitable extent of territory, not less than one hundred nor more than one hundred and fifty miles square, or as near thereto as circumstances would admit. In 1783, the State of Virginia adopted similar resolutions. The Ordinance of 1787 required that not less than three nor more than five States should be formed out of the Northwestern Territory; and not one of those States, now constituting a part of the Union, exceeds 57,000 square miles.

The Territories of California and New Mexico are half as large as Russia in Europe and Russian Poland, which, although not one-third of it is peopled or cultivated, contains a population of 54,000,000 of inhabitants; and why may not these Territories in the course of time sustain as great a number? Such a State would crush the smaller States here, and members have already felt the influence of an Empire State in these Halls. United, their representation would be irresistible, and the only mode of defence that could be adopted would be to divide it by some means, and this would probably lead to intestine feuds and commotions in the State. The new States have not had that voice in the Senate, to which their extent and limits entitle them; and even when their population exceeds the old States, they will not have it. Many Western men have manifested rather a grasping disposition, and have looked upon large and extensive boundaries with feelings of pride and pleasure. I am not one of them. My belief is, that we shall yet see the day when we shall regret it. Our policy, and the great interests of the nation, demand that we should be strongly represented in the Senate. If ever an effort is made to dissolve this Union, the new States, from their geographical position, will prevent it. Never can they be induced to favor a scheme which would prostrate and make them subservient to the Northern and Southern States. The North and the South might, by force of circumstances and under strong feelings of excitement, be, in an unfortunate moment, persuaded to look upon disunion with some degree of favor; but never could the West be prevailed upon to think of it for a moment. The great lakes and the inland seas bind us to the North, East, and South, with bands that cannot be broken. If such a time ever arrives in our destiny, you will see the new States present an unbroken front, and step forward with a determination that will strike down all resistance. But, sir, although there are those who may in their hearts desire this sad calamity to befall us, the American People have too much regard for the perpetuity of our institutions ever to countenance any effort to destroy the Union.

It is said, Mr. Chairman, that we gain nothing by passing a Territorial bill with the principle of the Ordinance of 1787 ingrafted upon it, because the President will not give it his Executive sanction. Be it so; we shall have discharged our duty to the country, let him discharge his. If a Government cannot be organized for these Territories on such terms, then I, for one, am for "masterly inactivity." If we are to be driven to the wall, I would rather confide in the people themselves, than trust any Executive or officials to act for them. They know their wants; they have spoken to us in language that cannot be misunderstood, and, judging from the character of their applications, I am more willing to leave this matter to them, than grant the power asked for to the President, or any officers under his control, I care not who they may be. The people are a more safe depositary of power than they, and on this question I have more confidence in them. We have far more to fear from the operation of these State bills than our own inaction. Most of the emigration is from the free States or from Europe, where Slavery is not recognised; and they, if left to the dictates of their own judgments, will settle this question to our satisfaction. Men who have had experience in Territorial Governments know, and many of them have felt, the influence of Government officials; and, although I have the highest respect for the character and integrity of the United States officers in California, I am compelled to admit that I would not confide this power to them upon general principles, but more especially in the present crisis.

But what will you gain by passing these bills? You say it will still the agitation that prevails. Adopt the proposition of the Senator from Illinois, [Mr. Douglas,] and the agitation and excitement will increase ten-fold. His bill divides the whole Territory into two States—the one to be called California, and to be admitted in a short time; the other to become one of the States of this Union so soon as it shall contain the proper number of inhabitants. This is to be judged of by Congress. Now, sir, what is to be done in the mean time? Are the people within the boundaries he prescribes to live without law or any municipal regulations, and be subject to all the miseries of anarchy and confusion? Will no crimes be committed; will no criminal or civil remedies be required; will the wants of the inhabitants demand no courts and no municipal officers; and will the fact that it is called a State, or rather that the people are authorized to do by act of Congress, what they have done in several cases without it—form a State Constitution, and ask for admission into the Union, prevent the people and members from the Northern and Western States from endeavoring to prohibit Slavery from this Territory? No, sir; they will view it as I do, as a mere vagary, and pay as little regard to it as if it had never been enacted. Such guard against agitation will prove futile, and the first session after its adoption will convince the gentleman of his error.

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF MR. SAMUEL LAHM, OF OHIO,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

February 17, 1849,

In Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, (Mr. Cabell, of Florida, in the chair,) on the bill to carry into effect the Treaty of Peace with Mexico.

PROPERTY IN SLAVES.

What, then, is the condition of things? Slaves were held as property in all the colonies previous to the adoption of the Articles of Confederation; the right of the owner to that species of property was never called in question; the statutes in force recognised and sanctioned it, and no ill-feeling was ever engendered in consequence of it. At the adoption of the Articles of Confederation, this state of things continued to exist; slavery was sanctioned by the laws of all the colonies, and the slave trade was in full tide of prosecution. The Articles of Confederation were adopted, and no restrictions or limitations imposed on that species of property; and although no provision was made for the delivery of fugitive slaves who should escape from their masters, yet, by a kind of comity or conventional understanding, all serious difficulties in this respect were avoided. Thus things remained up to the adoption of the Constitution; slavery and the slave trade unrestricted, except by the laws of a few of the States. In the Convention the subject was fully discussed; the institution was, by many, as much abhorred then as it possibly can be now. Much difficulty was encountered in making a satisfactory disposition of the question; yet it was never denied, that under the local laws of the States, the master did have property in, and title to, the services of his slaves. The Constitution itself acknowledges the existence of this fact, in that section which provides for the delivery of persons held to service or labor by the laws of the State from which they have escaped. This, then, being the condition of things, and the Constitution having been adopted by all the States, with a recognition in it of the fact that slavery did exist by the laws of the States, it follows, that whatever might be our opinions in regard to it, were it before us as an original question, still we are estopped by the action of the fathers of the Republic, and it is too late to call in question the validity of local institutions over which, as a national legislature, we never had, and have not now, any control.

And now, sir, having yielded this much in favor of this demoralizing institution, and admitted that by the laws of the States you do have property in the services of your slaves, let us inquire for a moment as to the character of this property, and the nature of your title to it. Slavery has been very properly denominated a "peculiar institution," and slave property a "peculiar species of property;" and this is inferred from the fact that it is property held in violation of the eternal principles of right, and has no one thing to sanction it, except the bloody code of the States in which it exists; and when, therefore, the slave gets beyond the jurisdiction of the laws by which he is held, his manacles drop off, and he becomes a man, a freeman. This I take to be the law of the question, as settled both by the English and American authorities.

In the celebrated Sommersett case, Lord Mansfield, with the unanimous concurrence of all the judges of the King's Bench, decided that a slave brought upon British soil became *ipso facto* free:

"The state of slavery (said the Judge) is of such a nature that it is incapable of being introduced on any reasons, moral or political, but only by positive law. It is so odious that nothing can be suffered to support it but positive law."

In the case of Forbes *vs.* Cochran, (2d Barnwell and Cresswell, 448,) Justice Bayley remarked:

"Slavery is a local law, and therefore, if a man wishes to preserve his slaves, let him attach them to him by affection, or make fast the bars of their prison, or rivet well their chains; for the instant they go beyond the limits where slavery is recognised by the local laws, they have broken their chains, they have escaped from the prison, they are free."

This has been the doctrine of the English courts for near one hundred years; and it is certainly no less strange to hear gentlemen call in question the validity of this doctrine, than it is to hear others call in question the validity of laws creating the relation of master and slave.

But, sir, the doctrine that slavery is a mere local institution, depending for its existence solely and exclusively upon the laws and constitutions of the States in which it is sanctioned, and that the slave becomes free so soon as he gets beyond the jurisdiction of the laws by which he is held in servitude, is not only recognised by the English courts, but it is equally as well settled and acquiesced in by all our own courts, both State and Federal.

The Supreme Court of Mississippi has declared that "slavery does not exist *by the laws of nature*, but that it exists, *and can only exist*, through municipal regulations."—*Harvey* vs. *Decker et al., Walker's Reports, page* 36.

The same court, in Jones's case, declared that, "in the Constitution of the United States, slaves are expressly designated as persons, and that the right of the master exists, not by force of the *law of nature or of nations*, but by virtue *only of the positive law of the State.*"—*Walker's Reports, page* 83.

In the case of Lunsford *vs.* Coquillon, the Supreme Court of Louisiana declared that "the relation of owner and slave in the States of this Union, in which it has a legal existence, is a creature of the municipal law."—14 *Martin's Reports, page* 404.

The Supreme Court of Kentucky have declared that "slavery is sanctioned by the laws of this State, but we consider that as a right existing by a positive law of a municipal character, without foundation in the law of nature."

In the great case of Groves *vs.* Slaughter, in which the character of property in slaves was before the court, Justice McLean made use of this emphatic language:

"The character of property is given them by the local law. This law is respected, and all rights under it are protected by the Federal authorities; but the Constitution acts upon slaves as persons, and not as property."

Again:

"The power over slavery belongs to the States, respectively. It is local in its character and in its effects."

Mr. Walker, the present Secretary of the Treasury, in his celebrated argument in that case, uses this language:

"We say the character of merchandise, or property, is attached to negroes, not by any grant of power in the Constitution of the United States, but by virtue of the positive law of the States in which they are found." "The relation of master and slave, of master and apprentice, of owner and redemptioner, of purchaser and convict sold, of guardian and ward, husband and wife, parent and child, are all relations depending exclusively on the municipal regulations of each State. "The master has the right (not created by the Constitution of the United States, or to be regulated by it, but created and regulated by State laws) to the services of the slave for life, *the time prescribed by the laws of the State.*" "The master has no right to the flesh and blood, the bones and sinews of any man in the South; this is an abolition slander, and the right is to the services of the slave, so declared expressly in the laws of the South, and so recognized in the Constitution of the United States, where slaves are described as 'persons bound to service or labor,' and so unanimously decided by the highest court of our State."—*Jones's Case, Walker's Mississippi Reports*, 83.

"The right of the master is to the services of the slave—a right accruing only by virtue of the law of the State, and upon the terms therein prescribed."

"Slavery is a local institution, existing not by virtue of the law of nations, or of nature, or of the common law, but only by the authority of the municipal law of the State in which it exists."

The same principles are maintained in the case of Prigg against the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, all going to the point that slavery is a mere local institution, depending for its existence solely and exclusively upon the laws and constitutions of the States; and that the character of property is given them only by municipal regulation. Take from it this support, and you leave it not a single pillar to rest upon. The Constitution of the Union neither strengthens nor weakens the title to it. Destroy the Constitution, and slavery remains as it is, and where it is, exclusively under the control of State legislation, where it was previous to the adoption of the Constitution.

But, sir, if any further argument were necessary upon this point, I might refer to that oft-talked-of article of the Constitution which provides for the delivery of fugitives from labor. In it slaves are spoken of not as property made so by the laws of nations, of nature, or even of the common law, but as "persons held to service or labor in one State, *under the laws thereof.*" Yes, sir, *only as persons held to service or labor under and by virtue of the laws* of the State from which they escape; and it was only in consideration of the fact that by the laws of the States such labor was due, that the Constitution provided that they "shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor is due." Sir, this is the extent of the recognition of property in slaves by the Constitution. It recognises the fact that by the laws of some States, certain persons were held to service or labor; but it does not recognise property in their persons. Sir, the Convention heeded well the admonition of Mr. Madison, when he said he "thought it wrong to admit in the Constitution the idea that there could be property in man." I repeat, then, that the Constitution does not recognise slaves as property, but simply as persons held to service or labor by the laws of the States in which slavery is sanctioned. It recognises the fact of the existence of such laws, but neither strengthens nor weakens the title to that species of property, any further than is done by that provision which relates to their delivery on claim to their owner. Here I am willing to leave the subject, treating it as a peculiar local institution, depending for its existence upon State legislation. Yet, sir, while I leave it here, where the compromises of the Constitution have placed it, and where I have no right to interfere with it, still, were it before me as an original question, I would adopt the language of Mr. Madison, and say, that "man cannot have property in man;" and in the eloquent language of a distinguished English statesman, I would add, "Tell me not of rights—talk not of the property of the planter in his slaves. I deny the right—I acknowledge not the property. In vain you tell me of laws that sanction such a claim. There is a law above all the enactments of human codes, the same throughout the world, the same in all times; it is the law written by the finger of God upon the heart of man; and by that law, unchangeable and eternal, while men despise fraud, and loathe rapine, and abhor blood, they shall reject with indignation the wild and guilty fantasy, that 'man can hold property in man.'"

For the National Era.

RETRIBUTION.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. SOUTHWORTH.

[CONTINUED.]

Evening came. When they were undressing little Juliette, Hester said, faintly—

"When you have done, lay her by my side, upon my arm, Minny. I don't wish her put in the crib to-night."

Minny laid the infant in the bed, close by her mother's side, and was going away.

Mrs. Dent recalled her.

"Here, Minny, give me your hand—God bless you, my poor child; try always to be a good girl, Minny, and God *will* bless you. You may go now. You needn't return again to-night. Colonel Dent will watch with me. Heaven bless you, poor child. Good night."

Minny left the room.

"Juliette, my dear, come hither. You were up all last night, Juliette. You are quite haggard. Retire to bed at once, my love; but, before you go, send Ernest to me; I want him. Kiss me, Juliette. Good night. God bless you, dearest Juliette."

Miss Summers went out, and soon Colonel Dent came in, and took a seat near the head of Hester's bed.

"Take hold of my hand, dear Ernest, and hold it, as you did this morning, until I got to sleep, and then lie down yourself, dearest, for you need rest."

Colonel Dent caressed her hair and her brow with his open hand, took her little fingers within his broad palm, spoke tenderly and soothingly to her, and bid her sleep while he watched.

One of her hands was around the babe that lay on the other side of her—her other hand was held by Ernest Dent, who sat by the bed—and so Hester sank to sleep—and only once, as in sleep, she murmured—

"Oh! Ernest, if you knew! if I were at liberty to tell you, Ernest—but no; it would be giving too much to knowledge—leaving too little to faith."

Ernest Dent stooped over, to catch her almost inaudible words, but she had relapsed into silence. Gradually her hand in his grew very cold. He slipped his fingers up upon the pulse of her wrist—the pulse was still—Hester Dent was dead.

Sinless in the midst of guilt—disinterested by the side of selfishness—faithful and confiding surrounded by perfidy—serenely resigning life in early youth—

"She died in beauty—like the dew, from flowers exhaled away,
She died in beauty—*like a star, lost on the brow of day*;
She lives in glory—like the stars, set 'round the radiant moon!
She lives in glory—like the sun, amid the blaze of June!"

So Hester Dent, the loving, but unloved; the gentle, yet oppressed; the confiding, though deceived, was dead at last. The low, sweet voice, whose tones were never heard but in words of sincerity and affection, was hushed; the gentle eyes, whose mild beams ever shone with the light of truth and love, were closed; the little hands, ever so busy in the service of *them*—the treacherous who neglected and deceived her—were cold, stiff, and useless. Hester was dead—*and out of the way.*

Was it with any feeling of relief that the false-hearted husband contemplated his dead wife, as she lay there with her fast-stiffening arm encircling her child, who had nestled fondly to her side, its little hand straying into her cold bosom, its soft curls and rosy face, moist and glowing with healthy slumber, pressed against her marble cheek—its easy and regular breathing contrasted with her dead stillness?

Had Ernest Dent been Judas himself, he could not have thrown off the burden of pain that fell upon his soul with a weight like the doom of eternal perdition. As he looked upon his dead Hester, he remembered all her gentle, confiding affection; her meek and cheerful endurance of loneliness, weariness, and suffering; her unceasing, minute, detailed, yet quiet care for his comfort and happiness; he thought, too, of his own coldness and neglect, of his frequent and prolonged absences, and selfish exactions; of his falsity of heart towards her, whose whole being was his own—and he groaned under the oppressive consciousness of wrong doing.

He thought, that had he given her the care that was her due—had he cherished her life and health with the solicitous affection that she so much desired and needed, and so well deserved—*she might now have lived.* Did he not regret, in anguish of soul, that this had not been the case? Reader, *No. There* was the point at which compunction hardened into obduracy, instead of growing into remorse or melting into repentance. For everything that had been wrong in his *conduct*, he felt oppressed—pained that *he* had stained his soul with error; but, even while he contemplated that dead wife and motherless infant—that gentle and tender death-scene—he was conscious, through all his pain, of a morose satisfaction in the idea of his newly acquired freedom. And what had wrought this change in the feelings of Ernest Dent, since the morning when he had come home, full of compunction for having staid away so long, and sat by her bedside, melted into penitence at the sight of his dying Hester? *Juliette Summers*, his beautiful evil genius. She exercises a demoniac influence over him, and it was under the power of her spell that his heart had hardened into stone, when he looked upon the death of Hester.

Going around to the other side of the bed, Ernest Dent passed his hands under the infant, to raise her from the clasp of her dead mother's arm. With a sigh and a smile at being disturbed, the babe half awoke, and murmuring "Mamma," nestled close to her mother's side, laying its little curly head farther up on her chest, and nestling its little warm hand deeper into her cold bosom. Colonel Dent turned away, rang the bell, which was immediately answered by Mrs. Wimsat and Minny, and hurrying out of the room, locked himself up in his study.

It was Minny's hands that gently released the babe from the mother's embrace—the mother's embrace that she would miss and grieve for, but never feel again—and from the mother's bosom—the soft, dear, fondly-loved bosom, that she would weep for, but never rest upon again—that she would dream of, to wake and find herself in a lonesome bed; it was Minny's voice that tenderly hushed the babe to sleep, as she bore her away from the mother whom she would never see again—whom she would miss, look for, wonder about, and finally forget. Minny bore her little charge into Miss Summers's room, intending to pass through into her closet, to lay the babe on her own cot bed. Miss Summers heard her enter, and opening the bed curtains, she asked—

"Is that you, Minny? Why didn't you come in before? I don't like leaving my chamber door open so late. Isn't it near midnight? How is Mrs. Dent? Who is with her? What is that you have got in your arms?"

"It is little Julie; her mother is dead, Miss Summers, and I have brought her to sleep with me, if you have no objection, Miss Summers. She shan't disturb you—I'll try to keep her very quiet."

"Oh, no; I've no objection. Put her to bed at once. Dead!"

Minny entered the closet with her little charge. There was no more sleep for Juliette that night. Guilty pain, that was yet not remorse, not repentance, was gnawing at her heart. Not remorse—people so seldom feel it, when cursed with the fulfilment of their wicked wishes.

For the next three days, Minny devoted herself to the care of little Julie, weeping when she could not satisfy or quiet the little infant's incessant and tearful coaxing to be carried "to mamma."

Hester's funeral took place upon the third day after her death. The only sincere tears that fell for her early death were shed by Minny, the poor slave girl, and by Marcus, who stood by her grave in deep mourning, trying to conceal his sorrow by holding his hat before his eyes.

After returning from the funeral, Miss Huldah Gales invited Juliette to return home with herself and Fanny, saying—

"I promised Mrs. Dent that I would try to supply her place to you, until you should fix upon some future plan of life. Ah! Miss Summers, we have had a great loss—I and you, the family, and the whole neighborhood. We now know that 'an angel has sojourned with us,' for we have seen 'the glory of her vanishing wing.'"

Juliette readily accepted the invitation, and retired to prepare for her journey. Meeting Colo-

nel Dent, as she was returning, dressed for her ride, he inquired—

"Where are you going, Miss Summers?"

"Home with Miss Huldah."

"Don't go to-night, Juliette. I am wretched—and it is by and through you that I am so wretched. Satan himself wouldn't wish a human being more misery. Remain to bear me company this evening, Juliette. I shall return to Washington to-morrow myself."

Juliette had little fear of sin, but a great horror of "social mistake"—so she answered—

"You must be aware, Colonel Dent, that I cannot accept your hospitality, even for a night;" and she passed on.

Early the next morning, Colonel Dent was closeted with Mr. Jenkins, the lawyer. A great many small packets were strewed over the table between them, the deeds of manumission poor Hester had signed on the last day of her life.

"They are invalid, I tell you, Mr. Jenkins—good for nothing; they could not pass in any court of law," said Colonel Dent, who knew far more of law than the petty lawyer by his side—"they are full of flaws"——

"They were drawn up in haste, sir."

"If they had been drawn up with the utmost legal precision, other causes would have invalidated the deeds—not among the least of which is the fact that Mrs. Dent had not attained her majority when she signed them, or even indeed when she died."

"How! what!" exclaimed the astonished lawyer.

"It is very simple, sir. Hester Grey was born at ten o'clock, P. M., on the —— day of December, 1782, the day upon which *peace was proclaimed;* and Hester Dent affixed her signature to these papers at twelve o'clock, and died at *seven* o'clock, P. M., on the twenty-first anniversary of her birthday; so that she really wanted twenty-two hours of her majority at the hour that she signed these deeds."

"You are well assured of that, I presume, sir."

"I was in camp with her father at the time of his receiving the letter announcing the fact. We, with our brother officers, were celebrating, over a dozen or so of champagne, the cessation of hostilities."

"You an officer at that time, sir! Why, you must have been quite a youth—a boy, in fact."

"I was twenty-four years of age."

"Is it possible! I had not supposed there had been that disparity between your age and that of Mrs. Dent;" and the lawyer looked up with a smiling expression, that seemed to say—

"You are a devilish fine looking man for your age, Colonel."

Colonel Dent bowed gravely.

"Then what disposition shall I make of the deeds?"

"Put them into the fire, if you feel disposed, sir."

"They employed myself and two clerks half a day, to draw them up," sighed the lawyer, lugubriously.

"Pay yourself, Mr. Jenkins, and when you have done so, return the book to me," said Colonel Dent, laying his pocket book on the table, and leaving the room.

An hour from this time, Ernest Dent found himself on the road to Washington. Colonel Dent reached the city just one week after leaving it, and immediately threw himself into the vortex of political strife. Very much was Ernest Dent admired, for the fortitude and energy with which he entered upon the field of political conflict, so soon after his "heavy bereavement." Yes, for just one week he had left the exciting scenes of the Capitol—had hurried to his quiet home in the Vale—had received the last sighs of his wife—and was back again. Everything in the city was so unchanged, that, but for the suit of black, he might have looked upon the events of the last week, as only a gloomy dream.

Yes, there was another thing—the return of the post-day that brought him no letters from home.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 1, 1849.

THE TERMS.

We again call the attention of our readers to the following extract from the "Terms" of the *Era:*

"Every subscriber renewing his subscription, and sending us two NEW subscribers, shall have the three copies for five dollars."

A subscriber sends us five dollars for *three new* subscribers, and thinks he carries out the spirit of the proposition. Undoubtedly. A postmaster, not a subscriber, also sends us three new subscribers on the same terms, presuming that we will not object. Certainly not. The only difference between these cases, and those in which subscribers pay their moneys to agents, is, that in the former the subscribers secure to themselves the benefit of the commission. This does not interfere with our regular agents, but rather helps them, by multiplying our readers, and thus extending the field for their operations.

We hope each subscriber, as his subscription runs out, will bear in mind that, by a little exertion, he may secure two new subscribers, and supply himself and them for five dollars.

All communications to the *Era*, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to

G. BAILEY, JUN., *Washington, D. C.*

☞ We occupy our paper to-day with long editorials, for which no apology is needed. It is the last week of the session; and this is the last number of our paper that will reach Congress before adjournment. Hereafter, we shall be able to diversify its contents to a greater extent.

☞ We shall select, when published, such portions of the debates now going on in Congress as possess peculiar interest, and insert them hereafter, from time to time, as may be convenient.

RULES OF THE HOUSE.

We omitted to notice in our last the fact, that while the Committee on Rules in the House planned several contrivances for stifling debate, and saving members from responsibility, it took good care to maintain the practice of killing reform measures in committees.

The subjoined was moved by Mr. Palfrey, to the Rules and Orders, with a view to correct the existing practice of smothering business by the committees. It was referred to the Committee on Rules and Orders. Mr. Truman Smith, chairman, reported, asking leave to be discharged, and moved to lay the report on the table. This was done, of course, without debate, carrying the proposed amendment with it.

"In Rule 25, after the words 'he shall resume the next call where he left off,' insert as follows, viz: 'And after the expiration of thirty days from the reference of any subject to any committee, it shall be in order for any member or members of said committee to present a report or reports upon said subject, in his or their own behalf, whenever said committee shall be called upon for reports: *Provided*, That the majority of said committee shall have failed to offer a report upon said subject.'"

We hope the amendment may be renewed at the next session of Congress.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM OHIO.

Last Thursday, SALMON P. CHASE was chosen by the Legislature of Ohio, United States Senator, to represent that State, for six years from the 4th of March next. Mr. Chase is a man of signal ability, great dignity of character, and purity of private life. He has won an enviable reputation at the bar, and distinguished himself by his efforts in the cause of Free Soil. Formerly he was a member of the Whig party, but, after the election of General Harrison, became an influential advocate of the Liberty party, and was active in procuring its translation, as Judge Allen of Massachusetts termed it, into the Free Soil Organization. Though qualified for high office, his independent opposition to the old political organizations, on the ground of their servility to Slavery, effectually cut him off, until recently, from all political preferment. His devotion to the fundamental principles of civil liberty, the prominence assigned, in the cause he espoused, to *Personal Rights*, have naturally infused a large portion of the Democratic element into his politics, and his views generally are in harmony with popular rights and popular progress. He is excellent in counsel, resolute in execution, and the Anti-Slavery cause, especially, will find in him a clear-sighted, an uncompromising champion.

[The *New York Tribune* says that Mr. Chase is a son-in-law of Judge McLean. This is a mistake. He married the niece of Mrs. McLean.]

SANTA FE, DECEMBER 16.—Major Beall was preparing to take the field against the Indians. A judicial envoy had arrived at Santa Fe, from Texas, with a view of entering upon the duties of his office. It excited much ridicule.

A SIMPLE QUESTION PERPLEXED.

THE SENATE AGAIN LABORING TO BAFFLE THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

We must again express our regret that the House of Representatives did not take up the Territorial bills in the beginning of the session, pass them, and send them to the Senate. The delay has only given that body opportunity to devise schemes for baffling the plain, peremptory mandate of the Popular Will, and securing to Slavery an open door to our Territories. And now, in this last week of the session, amidst excitement, distraction, hurry, and anxiety for the disposal of necessary business, it is proposed, by attaching to the General Appropriation bills certain insidious expedients for giving law to the inhabitants of New Mexico and California, to force the House to abandon its Wilmot Proviso ground, and provide Government for that territory, without any prohibition of Slavery. This is the design of all the movements in the Senate—of the State bill of Douglas, the amendment of Foote, fathered by Walker of Wisconsin, and the amendment submitted by Dayton of New Jersey. We hope the House will prove impregnable to all these deceptive movements, despatch them all as promptly as it did the Compromise bill of Clayton, and send to the Senate its own Territorial bills, with the Ordinance of 1787 engrafted upon them.

THE PROPOSITIONS.

The contrivance we must first notice was an amendment moved by Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, to the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, proposing to extend the Constitution of the United States to California, and a great many laws of a public and general character, and to invest the President with unlimited powers of government over that Territory.

To this, Mr. Bell moved an amendment, incorporating the State bill of Mr. Douglas, and in support of it made a diffuse speech, which occupied the best portion of two days. The great good accomplished by this expenditure of time and breath was comprised in four votes for his proposition given by Bell, Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, and Downs!

Mr. Walker, at the suggestion of Mr. Foote, the author of the scheme, modified his amendment, and it then ran as follows, the modification being enclosed within brackets:

"SEC. —. *And be it further enacted*, That the Constitution of the United States, and all and singular the several acts of Congress respecting the registering, recording, enrolling, or licensing ships or vessels, and the entrance and clearance thereof, and the foreign and coasting trade and fisheries, and all the acts respecting the imposing and collecting of duties on imports, and all acts respecting trade and intercourse with the Indian tribes, and all acts respecting the public lands [or the survey or sale thereof, and all and singular the other acts of Congress of a public and general character, and the provisions whereof are suitable and proper to be applied] to the Territory west of the Rio del Norte, acquired from Mexico by the treaty of the second day of February, eighteen hundred and forty-eight, be, and the same are hereby, extended over and given, and made in full force and efficacy in all said Territory; and the President of the United States be, and he is hereby, authorized to prescribe and establish all proper and needful rules and regulations (in conformity with the Constitution of the United States) for the enforcement of the said laws in said Territory, and for the preservation of order and tranquillity, and the establishment of justice therein, and from time to time to modify or change the said rules and regulations in such manner as may seem to him discreet and proper, and may prescribe and establish, temporarily, such divisions, districts, ports, offices, and arrangements proper for the execution of said laws, and appoint and commission such officers as may be necessary to administer such laws in said Territory for such term or terms as he may prescribe, whose authority shall continue until otherwise provided by Congress; said officers to receive such compensation as the President may prescribe, not exceeding double the compensation heretofore paid to similar officers of the United States, or its Territories, for like services; and to enable the same to be done, the sum of two hundred thousand dollars be appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

Mr. Dayton objected to this, for three reasons—because it was a new proposition; because it virtually yielded the claim of Texas to New Mexican territory; and because, in proposing to extend the Constitution of the United States over the Territories, it changed, in the judgment of Southern men, the relations of the South and North to these Territories, inasmuch as *they* claimed that the Constitution carried Slavery with it. He therefore moved to amend as follows:

"That, until the end of the first session of the next Congress, unless other provision for the government of the Territories recently acquired from Mexico, under the late treaty with that Government, (dated second February, eighteen hundred and forty-eight,) be sooner made by Congress, all the military, civil, and judicial powers exercised by the officers of the existing Government of the same Territories shall be vested in such person or persons, and shall be exercised in such manner, as the President of the United States shall direct for the maintaining the inhabitants of said Territories in the free enjoyment of their liberty, property, and religion; and the laws of the United States, relating to the revenue and its collection, shall be extended to said Territories. And the President of the United States shall be and he is hereby authorized, within the term aforesaid, to establish such districts for the collection of the revenue, and during the recess of Congress appoint such officers, whose commissions shall expire at the end of the next session of Congress, to enforce the said laws, as to him shall seem expedient; said officers to receive such compensation as the President may prescribe, not exceeding double the compensation heretofore paid to similar officers of the United States, or its Territories, for like service; and to enable the same to be done, the sum of two hundred thousand dollars be appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

It contained substantially the provisions which gave a temporary Government to Florida.

Mr. Webster was opposed to encumbering the General Appropriation bill with any of these propositions, but, if the Senate should agree to entertain them in such a connection, he would at the proper time submit the following, as a substitute for them all:

"That the President of the United States be and he hereby is authorized to hold possession of and occupy the Territories of California and New Mexico, ceded by Mexico to the United States by the treaty of the second of February, eighteen hundred and forty-eight; and that he be authorized for that purpose, and in order to maintain the authority of the United States, and preserve peace and order in the said Territories, to employ such parts of the army and navy of the United States as he may deem necessary.

"SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That until the expiration of the next session of Congress, unless Congress shall sooner provide for the government of said Territories, the existing laws thereof shall be maintained and observed; and that the civil and judicial authorities, heretofore exercised in said Territories, shall be vested in, and exercised by, such person or persons as the President of the United States shall appoint and direct, to the end that the inhabitants of said Territories may be protected in the full and free enjoyment of their liberty, property, and religion: *Provided, nevertheless*, That martial law shall not be proclaimed or declared in said Territories, or either of them, nor any military court established or instituted, except ordinary courts martial for the trial of persons belonging to the army and navy of the United States.

"SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That the sum of —— thousand dollars be and the same hereby is appropriated, for the purpose of carrying these provisions into effect: to be paid out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

THE DEBATE.

Nearly the whole of last week was consumed in these movements; and Saturday a long debate took place, in which Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, supported his proposition at length, closing with a ridiculous farrago about our glorious Union—bright temple, crumbling arches, broken shafts, groaning dust of stones, &c., &c. Here is a sample:

"Everything around us would seem to admonish us against dissolution. Cast your eyes upon those beautiful columns to your right and left. Their conglomerate masses beautifully illustrate the maxim: 'United we stand, divided we fall.' The beautiful frontispieces of those chimneys also illustrate the same. In the one is the little infant snapping a separate twig. But turn to the Herculean figure in the other, and see that, when bound together, his mighty giant efforts cannot destroy them. In union is strength; without union, we shall fall, and soon pass away."

He would not charge such impiety on the South, but the North!

"I am pained when I turn my eyes to the North, and see the city of Boston, the womb in which embryo Freedom was conceived—the cradle in which infant Liberty was rocked—the lap on which boyhood Independence was dandled—now becoming the nurse of that black demon, Fanaticism, which would crush to earth her manly protegé, and hurl it scathed and mangled into the abyss of ruin. And I am pained to know that this is resolved upon—this destruction determined under the very eye, and hand, and mighty sounding voice of the great statesman who sits behind me, [Mr. Webster.] Oh, that he, as one of the protectors of his country, would send forth his mighty influence to check this impious spirit in the North! I believe, if there is danger of dissolution, it is at the North."

Wisconsin, which cast the largest Free Soil vote in proportion to its population of any State in the Union—Wisconsin, in which Cass and Taylor men swore fiercely for Free Soil—Wisconsin, whose Legislature passed lately the strongest resolutions against slavery-extension, positively instructing its Senators to support no provision for governing the Territories not associated with a prohibition of Slavery, passed them, too, only a few members in either branch dissenting—Wisconsin is thus miserably misrepresented by the Senator whom she has chosen to guard the interests of Freedom in her name for the next six years. He could not charge disunion upon slaveholders, when he knew that, in the very Hall where he stood, treason had been plotted night after night, under the lead of a Southern Senator who was then listening to him; but, he saw great danger at the North, of this dire calamity, although he knows that it is in its blind, unreasoning devotion to the Union, the slavery propagandists found their hopes of final triumph. The whole speech was as meager in argument as it was puny in spirit. He, a representative of a free, sovereign State! Said Mr. Butler, of South Carolina—

"The Senator from New Jersey [Mr. Dayton] remarked that all the honors went one way—to the South. Allow me to ask, Why is it so? Why is it that the honors of this Republic, of this Confederation, have been enjoyed by so many of the statesmen and politicians of the South? He says they are few in number; their civilization not preferable to that of the North. Why is it, then, that they have had these honors, and that the whole Confederacy have confided in their virtue, wisdom, and integrity? I shall not say it is attributable to our peculiar institutions. I will not say that. I will leave the imagination of others to supply the picture, if they choose. But when we are taunted with this preference, I will only say, that taunt is of a nature not easily answered."

Keenly and truthfully said! Not easily answered by a Southern Senator, for it would seem like self-glorification. But we will answer it. It is because, while the South sends its best and strongest men to Congress, the North and West, for the most part, send their weakest. What State South would choose to have its honor represented in the Senate of the United States by such men as too often come from the new States of the free West? But we must restrain our feelings, though it is hard to measure our words when we see the great Cause of Human Rights put in jeopardy through the imbecility or treachery of its professed friends and guardians.

Mr. Hale administered a proper rebuke to the Wisconsin Senator:

"The best way to meet a difficulty is to look it in the face. Many timid boys get frightened by ghosts, that would be laid at once if they would march boldly up to them. I remember the idle discussion in the Senate at the last session, on the Oregon question. It seemed to be conceded that we could not do anything with this question of slavery, relative to Oregon. It was thrown out all over the Senate that we could not do anything; and because we could not do anything, we must have a select committee, composed, as it was, of two Whigs and two Democrats—two from the North and two from the South—and I do not know how many more antagonisms, to help the Senate out of this dilemma. Well; the committee sat early and late, labored constantly, and brought forth the production of their labors. That would not meet the case at all, for the Compromise bill was rejected by the other House; and we had to meet that question, sir, in broad, open day. What was the result? We came to a very satisfactory result upon it; whereas, during the whole of the session, we had been continually told we could not do anything upon this vexed question. We had to face it, and meet it; and we found that we could do it very easily indeed; and so we could do now, if gentlemen would not give up before they are beaten—if they would not conceive that they cannot do anything before they try. We can do a great deal. How does the Senator from Wisconsin know we cannot do anything? How does anybody know that? If we give up, indeed, we shall know that we can never settle this question.

"But the Senator from Wisconsin says it is slavery that stands in the way. Well, sir, if slavery is stronger than the Constitution—stronger than all of us—let us know it and meet it; let the contest be decided; and where the victory goes, there let the banner of victory float. I know, sir, very well, that slavery prevents our action here. I know that slavery has planted itself upon the confines of your new Territories, and stands there like the angel with the flaming sword at the gate of Paradise, from which our first parents were ejected, and forbids us to enter—bids defiance to the Constitution and Legislature, and tells you that the principles of civil liberty, of humanity, and of Christianity, shall not enter there, unless you grant and concede that henceforth and forever you will keep this territory as tenant in common, with slavery claiming to occupy and control the whole. Well, sir, if it be so—if it has come to that—if slavery is to rule as it has ruled, I am willing to submit with the best grace I can; but, so help me God, I will not submit until I have tried. I am ready to act in accordance with the manifest dictate of my constituency at home, and in accordance with my convictions here. We cannot do anything! Why, sir, have not the Legislatures of nearly every free State in the Union spoken out upon the subject, and told us what we ought to do? And are we to disobey, neglect, and pass by our instructions, because our fears tell us we cannot succeed? Why, sir, when we have tried, and have failed, then it will be time enough for us to go home and tell our constituents that we could not succeed.

"I remember, when General Scott was first ordered to Mexico, it was not the Mexicans he was at all afraid of, but he was afraid of the "fire in the rear." Well, sir, let me suggest to Northern men who may be afraid to meet this question here, that when they go home they may find a "fire in the rear," hotter than the fire they meet here. I hope that the time may soon come when the representative of Northern rights and Northern freemen who quails and bows down under this institution, which claims to control your legislation and your policy—that the man who cowers and quails here shall find a hotter fire in the rear, among his constituents, than that here to which he has bowed down."

THE PROPOSITION EXAMINED.

The amendment offered by Mr. Walker provides virtually a Territorial Government for all the territory acquired from Mexico, west of the Rio Grande, and constitutes the President of the United States Governor of said territory, with unlimited powers—and this Government is *without any restriction as to Slavery.* It is, therefore, an abandonment of the Ordinance of 1787—an utter abandonment of the position solemnly taken by fifteen of the States of this Union, containing two-thirds of the free population. It is a proposition to thwart the will of the great majority of the American People, for the purpose of satisfying the monstrous demands of a few owners of slaves.

2. It is a virtual concession of the claims of Texas to all of the territory of New Mexico this side of the Rio Grande. It is not so in terms; but who does not see that if the arrangement should go into effect, there would be no ground hereafter on which to stand in resistance of this claim. Texas assumes that all the territory formerly belonging to Mexico this side of the Rio del Norte, is part of her domain. This proposition, professing to adjust all differences respecting the territorial question, excepts this portion of territory, and provides alone for that, west of the Rio del Norte. Suppose it become law, Mr. Walker knows that hereafter, when the question of the Texan boundary should come up, this arrangement would give the extreme claim of Texas an overwhelming advantage; and this is one of the objects of the scheme.

3. The President of the United States is invested with unlimited power over the territory. He is empowered to establish all needful rules and regulations for its government—a power conferred by the Constitution, not on the Executive, but the Federal Legislature. A despotism—the despotism of one man—is to be established in the territory; and this is in perfect keeping with the main purpose of the scheme, which is, to open the door for the extension of Slavery. It is true, he is to establish all rules and regulations, "in conformity to the Constitution of the United States"—but he is to be the sole judge of such conformity. It may be said that he is empowered to establish rules and regulations for the enforcement simply of the laws ordained in the first clause of the amendment; but this is a mistake. He is authorized not only to provide for enforcing these laws, but to "establish all proper and needful rules and regulations," "for the preservation of order and tranquillity, and the establishment of justice therein, and from time to time to modify and change the said rules and regulations, in such manner as may seem to him discreet and proper." If this be not plenary power of legislation, we know not what is; and the proposition to confer this despotic power upon one man originates with a Southern Democratic Senator of the straitest sect of strict constructionists, and is adopted by a Western *Democratic* Senator, who devoted all his energies in the recent Presidential campaign to elect General Cass, whose creed and the creed of whose party then was, that the *People* of a Territory had a right to institute what laws they pleased for the establishment of order, tranquillity, and justice! This is not all. The President is to be invested with the power, not only of passing all needful rules and regulations for the government of the territories, but of appointing all officers, judicial and ministerial. He is to be the fountain of all authority; to embody in himself supreme legislative, judicial, and executive powers! He "may prescribe and establish temporarily such divisions, districts, ports, offices, and arrangements, proper for the execution of said laws, and appoint and commission such officers as may be necessary to administer such laws in said territory, for such term or terms as he may prescribe."

4. The proposition insidiously transfers to California certain laws regulating the slave trade on the Atlantic seabord of this country. This point has been entirely overlooked in the Senate. The amendment provides that "all and singular the several acts of Congress respecting the registering, recording, enrolling, or licensing ships or vessels, and the entry and clearance thereof, and the foreign and country trade and fisheries," &c., "shall be extended over and given full force and efficiency in all of said territory." Northern Senators may not have understood all that was embraced in this sweeping provision; but we doubt whether Southern Senators were quite so absent-minded. We ask the attention of our wise legislators. The American Minister to England, in the course of an official correspondence, February 28th, 1832, remarked:

"The Government of the United States, respecting the actual and unavoidable condition of things at home, whilst it most sedulously and rigorously guards against the further introduction of slaves, *protects* at the same time by reasonable laws, the rights of the owners of that species of property in the States where it exists, and *permits* its transfer coastwise from one of those States to another, under suitable restrictions, to prevent the fraudulent introduction of foreign slaves."

An act of Congress (2d March, 1807) forbids masters of vessels, *under forty tons* burthen, to transport, coastwise, from one port to another, any person of color to be sold or held as a slave, under the penalty of $800 for each slave so transported. By the same act, masters of vessels over forty tons burthen, sailing coastwise from one port to another, and *intending to transport persons of color to be sold or held as slaves*, must first make out duplicate manifests, specifying the names, sex, age, and stature of the persons transported, and the name and residence of their owner or shipper. These manifests are to be delivered to the collector of the port, who is to retain one and return the other to the master with *a permit* endorsed on it "authorizing him to proceed to the port of destination." On arriving, he must hand his manifest, with the permit, to the collector, who thereupon is to grant a "*permit*" for the landing of the slaves. For neglecting compliance with these provisions, heavy penalties are incurred.*

One of the acts, then, of Congress, respecting the "licensing" of vessels and the coasting trade, *regulates and permits the coastwise slave trade.* If this is not in force between the ports of the free States, it is not because the terms of the law limit its application, but because those States, in the exercise of their sovereignty, refuse to recognise slaves as articles of merchandise. But the slaveholders, to a man, would contend that, when all and singular the acts of Congress respecting "licensing" vessels, and regulating the coasting trade, shall be extended to California, under the operation of this amendment, should it be adopted, that act, *permitting* and *regulating* the slave trade, will go with them, and be in full force on the coast of our Californian empire, because there is and will be no prohibition of Slavery there—the amendment proposing no such prohibition. The proposition of Mr. Walker, therefore, not only abandons ground taken by the People of the free States, and leaves the Territory exposed to the incursions of Slavery; not only yields the claim of Texas to swallow up nearly all of New Mexico; not only invests the President of the United States with despotic powers; but provides expressly for permitting and regulating the coasting trade in slaves on the shores of the Pacific.

So much for this base attempt to defraud Freedom of its rights in our Territories, and establish Slavery there by connivance and permission. The representative of non-slaveholders who shall dare to give it his sanction, will deserve political death, without hope of resurrection, at the hands of his constituents.

Monday, the House having resolved to close debate in Committee on the Whole on the state of the Union, on its Territorial bills, the supporters of Mr. Walker's amendment determined to force it through at once, with a view, we presume, of sending it, with the General Appropriation bill, to the House, before action on its own bills was consummated.

Mr. Downs, although a disposition to take the vote forthwith was manifested, commenced a speech in support of the amendment, and was followed by Messrs. Bell, Dayton, Berrien, and Underwood. After a recess of two hours, an evening session was held, in the opening of which, Mr. Dodge of Iowa presented the resolutions of the General Assembly of that State, instructing its Senators, and requesting its Representatives, to oppose the passage of any law for the extension of slavery into the Territories of New Mexico and California. The discussion was then resumed on Walker's amendment, Messrs. Hunter, Dayton, Berrien, Niles, and Westcott, participating in the debate. The question was first put on Dayton's amendment, which received but 8 votes, 47 members voting against it. At the suggestion of Mr. Berrien, Mr. Walker modified his amendment, so as to provide that the Constitution of the United States, "so far as applicable," be extended, &c. Mr. Baldwin briefly addressed the Senate on the general question. Mr. Underwood moved to amend the amendment by striking out the words, west of the Rio Grande, and inserting Territory, instead of Territories. After debate, by Messrs. Houston, Rusk, and Webster, it was lost. The amendment of Mr. Walker was then agreed to—yeas 29, nays 27—as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Atchison, Bell, Berrien, Borland, Butler, Davis of Mississippi, Dickinson, Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, Downs, Fitzgerald, Fitzpatrick, Foote, Hannegan, Houston, Hunter, Johnson of Louisiana, Johnson of Georgia, King, Mangum, Mason, Rusk, Sebastian, Sturgeon, Turney, Underwood, Walker, Westcott, and Yulee—29.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen, Atherton, Badger, Baldwin, Bradbury, Bright, Cameron, Clarke, Corwin, Davis of Massachusetts, Dayton, Dix, Dodge of Wisconsin, Felch, Greene, Hale, Hamlin, Johnson of Maryland, Jones, Miller, Niles, Pearce, Phelps, Spruance, Upham, Wailes, Webster—27.

Four Senators were absent or did not vote—Messrs. Calhoun, Benton, Metcalfe, and Breese. The only members from the free States, voting in the affirmative, were—

Dickinson, N. Y.	Hannegan, Ia.
Dodge, Iowa.	Sturgeon, Pa.
Douglas, Ill.	Walker, Wis.
Fitzgerald, Mich.	

All Cass men—the old body-guard of the Slave Power, with two recruits, Dodge of Iowa and Walker of Wisconsin—every one of them, except, perhaps, Dodge of Iowa, being under positive instructions to vote for no bill providing Governments for California and New Mexico, unless containing a proviso, prohibiting slavery; and every one, though belonging to the Democratic party, which recognises in its full force the doctrine of instructions, disobeying instructions!

We call upon the true friends of freedom throughout the Union to mark these men. Retribution has already overtaken one of them—it is in waiting for the others. We care not what their motives; their principles and policy, as revealed in all their movements in relation to slavery, stamp them as unfit representatives of the great non-slaveholding interest of the country. They have chosen to obey the Slave Power, and trample under foot the expressed will of their respective States. Let them look to the master they serve for their reward: the States whom they have defied, will reject and cast them out.

With pleasure we observe the votes of the new Senator from Iowa, Mr. JONES, and the new Senator from Delaware, Mr. WAILES, recorded against this insidious attempt to pave the way for the extension of slavery. Why the names of Badger of North Carolina, Pearce and Johnson, of Maryland, are recorded in the negative, we do not know; but we suppose they were indisposed to embarrass the General Appropriation bill with an amendment which might endanger its passage.

After all, the Senate was obliged to adjourn, at ten o'clock, without closing its action on the General Appropriation bill, so that the House, happily, was left undisturbed, free to act upon its own Territorial bills.

Once more, then, the responsibility of saving the Cause of Freedom is thrown upon the House. God grant that it may prove equal to the task. Compromise will not settle the controversy: postponement cannot bring tranquillity: evasion will only exasperate. The eyes of the American People are fixed upon the House. Every member will be held to a rigid account; every vote watched, weighed, examined in all its bearings. No subterfuge will avail; every shallow pretext will be exploded. It is unmanly, dastardly, to shrink from deciding, once for all, the question, whether the General Government of *the* Republic of the world, shall be used to maintain Freedom, or abused to propagate Slavery. Decide the question in favor of Liberty, and the Union will be established. Determine it in favor of Slavery, and the Union will be undermined: ground will be lost by the non-slaveholders, which may never be recovered. Slavery will become supreme, wielding the powers of the General Government for the oppression and proscription of all, in every section, who shall dare question its usurpations, and for the indefinite extension of its empire, until Cuba and Hayti and Mexico have fallen under its power, and its black flag float over land and sea, plain and mountain, mainland and island, from San Francisco to St. Domingo, and from the Potomac to the Isthmus.

Tuesday, the House, in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, closed debate on the bill to establish a Territorial Government in New Mexico. Then commenced the struggle. The 12th section, reënacting the guaranties of rights contained in the Ordinance of 1787, became the point of attack and defence. A motion, by Mr. Sawyer of Ohio, to strike it out, failed. As no yeas and nays can be had in Committee, tellers were demanded—and the vote stood, 88 yeas, 105 nays. Mr. Preston moved his State bill as a substitute, to which Mr. Ashmun moved the Wilmot Proviso. This was adopted, and, on tellers being then demanded on the passage of the bill, no one voted in the affirmative.

Mr. Evans, of Maryland, moved to strike out the enacting clause of the bill, and insert an amendment, substantially the same as that of Mr. Walker in the Senate. Mr. Ashmun moved the Wilmot Proviso to this, which was then withdrawn by the mover. Some other efforts were made to substitute the bill, but the majority evincing a fixed resolve to allow no bill to pass without the Proviso, the minority gave up.

The Committee rose, and reported the bill. Mr. Wentworth moved that it be put on its passage, and on this motion demanded the previous question. Carried. A motion to lay the bill on the table was lost—yeas 87, nays 125. On the final passage of the bill, with the Wilmot Proviso in it, the vote stood—yeas 126, nays 87—39 majority. No room for comment this week.

The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, and took up the New Mexico bill. The rest of the day was consumed in debate on the boundary, the Southern Whigs evincing a purpose to unite with Southern Democrats in support of the pretensions of Texas to the best part of New Mexico. The debate arose on a proposition submitted by Mr. Vinton, to refer the question of boundary to the Supreme Court. So much for one day. The hardest of the battle has yet to be fought; but we do not believe that the House can be dragooned into taking the back track.

* Jay's Views, &c.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE STATE OF WISCONSIN.

The following resolutions have been passed, unanimously, we believe, by both branches of the Legislature of Wisconsin:

"*Resolved by the Senate and Assembly of the State of Wisconsin*, That our Senators in Congress be, and they are hereby, instructed, and our Representatives requested—

"1st. To oppose the passage of any act for the government of New Mexico and California, or any other territory now belonging to the United States, or which may hereafter be acquired, unless it shall contain a provision forever prohibiting the introduction of slavery or involuntary servitude into said territories, except as a punishment for crime.

"2d. To oppose the admission of any more slave States into the Federal Union.

"3d. To exert their influence to procure the repeal of all laws sustaining slavery or the slave trade in the District of Columbia, or in any other place under the control of the National Government, and to secure the passage of laws prohibiting slavery and the slave trade in all places under the exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal Government."

THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

General Taylor arrived in this city last Friday night, and was welcomed by a large crowd of the citizens. He was escorted to his lodgings at Willard's Hotel, where, after a short time, he appeared on the balcony and returned thanks to the People for their kind welcome. His suite consisted of the following persons:

"Maj. R. S. Garnett, U. S. Army; Colonel J. T. Van Alen, of New York; Judge Winchester, of Louisiana; J. P. Benjamin, Esq., of New Orleans; Col. Balie Peyton and daughter, of New Orleans; A. C. Bullitt, Esq., of New Orleans; Dr. McCormick, U. S. Army, and lady; Col. James Taylor, of New York, and daughter; Howard Christy, Esq., of Kentucky, and lady; Miss Johnston and Miss Wickliffe, of Kentucky."

Mr. Bullitt, it is currently reported, is to take charge of the National Whig in this place, which, it is said, will be the organ of the new Administration.

COLONEL FREMONT, according to a letter received at St. Louis, commenced, on the 26th November, the ascent of the first range of mountains near Puebla.

"The last we heard from him, he was slowly wending his way through snow two feet deep, and was within five miles of the top of the first range of mountains. It is the intention of Col. F. to go to the Pacific by an entire new route, south of all his former routes across the continent. His present survey will be of much interest. Should a southern route be determined on for the great railroad across the continent, this survey will greatly aid Congress in determining the western terminus."

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

Elwood Fisher, of Cincinnati, a member of the Society of Friends, a native of Virginia, and a disciple of Mr. Calhoun, lately delivered a Lecture before the Young Men's Mercantile Library Association of that city, "on the North and the South." The Lecture has been published, a copy transmitted to each member of Congress, and, a few days since, Mr. Bedinger, in the course of a speech on slavery, made copious quotations from it. Mr. Fisher possesses a metaphysical intellect, and appears to take great pleasure in startling the good people with monstrous propositions and curious paradoxes, which he demonstrates by the nicest reasoning, with admirable coolness and self-complacency.

Among the novel propositions he has established, to his own complete satisfaction, in this Lecture, are the following:

Slave Labor is more productive than Free Labor.

The slavery of the blacks has given the whites of the South a decided advantage over their brethren of the North, as it regards wealth, comfort, luxury, natural increase of population, intellect, purity, sobriety; so that individual wealth is greater, civilization higher, pauperism, and crime and mortality are less, stability and good order and real intellectual power more marked, among the former than among the latter.

A different impression, it is true, has prevailed throughout the country, but it is all a mistake, as Mr. Fisher shows by the most conclusive statistics.

Now, it is not our purpose to examine this Lecture in its length and breadth, but merely to characterize it as it deserves, and to show by a few examples that our judgment is just. It is loose in its statements, contradictory in its positions, sophistical in its reasonings, false in its statistics, absurd and inhuman in its conclusions.

In whatever we may say, we intend no disparagement to the South. Invidious comparisons are not to our taste. Our love of country is confined to no section—we cherish prejudice against none. But, at a crisis, when enlightened citizens of the South itself are confessing the evils of Slavery, conceding the superior value of Free Labor, and gradually becoming prepared for a safe and beneficent revolution, it is important to expose the fallacies and sophistries employed to disparage Free as compared with Slave Labor. Our purpose now is, to show that this Lecture is not worthy of any credit.

We proceed at once to particulars.

"When the Constitution of the United States was adopted, the population of the two sections of the United States was nearly equal—each being (containing?) not quite two millions of inhabitants." "The territory then occupied by the two was perhaps also *nearly equal in extent* and fertility."

What were "nearly equal in extent?" The North and the South. But, what did they comprehend? The thirteen original States, or those States and the *territories* belonging to them? Mr. Fisher does not say. If they comprehended the former alone, then the South had the advantage of the North in respect of territory, to the amount of 80,000 square miles—the North comprising an area of about 120,000, the South, an area of 202,000, square miles. If they comprehended both States and *territories*, then the North had a greater extent of territory than the South, by 80,000 or 90,000 square miles.

This looseness and indefiniteness of statement precludes anything like close reasoning.

Again:

"Their commerce was about the same: the North exporting about $9,800,540, in 1790, and the South, $9,200,500."

Not a word said of the *imports* of the two sections. At this time, the *exports* from the Southern section of the country are about $85,000,000, from the North, $73,000,000. Suppose a politician should quote this fact to prove that the commerce of the two sections was about the same, the advantage being a little on the side of the South, he would be laughed at, and reminded that seven-eighths of the imports entered the Northern ports, while the tonnage employed in the exports of the South is nearly all owned at the North! We cannot now turn to any table of imports for 1790, but we have before us, in Seybert's Statistics, an account of the nett revenue from imposts in 1791, in the States severally; and this account shows that nearly two-thirds of the customs were paid in the North. The States South paid $2,274,656.45, the States North, $4,254,607.38. Another table of the revenue from customs for ten years, from 1801 to 1810 inclusive, shows that the amount received in the free States was $93,237,778.84, in the slave States, $26,127,976.96—the proportion of the South having gone down from a third, to less than a fourth of the whole amount. The tonnage in 1790 was, 346,254, of which, 234,042 was set down to the free States, and 112,212, not one-third of the whole amount, to the slave States.

So much for the novel discovery by Mr. Fisher, that the two sections were about equal in commerce.

"Even the property held by the two sections was almost exactly the same in amount, being about $400,000,000 in value each, according to an assessment for direct taxes in 1799."

The entire valuation in the free States was $422,235,680.75—in the slave States, excluding slaves, $197,742,357.17; adding the slaves, the valuation of the latter would be increased to near $400,000,000, twenty-two millions less than that of the free States—so that the two sections were far from being "almost exactly" equal in wealth.

"According to assessments made by authority of the Federal Government in 1815, for direct taxes, the value of property in the Southern States had risen to $859,574,697, the white population being then, according to an average of the census of 1810 and that of 1820, about 2,749,795, or about $312 per head, whilst the property of the Northern States amounted to $1,042,782,264 for 4,326,550 population, or, only $240 per head."

A mistake and a fallacy both. The property of the North amounted to $1,097,666,718, or $253½ per head; while the property of the South, excluding the slaves, was only $533,990,476, or $130¼ per head of the whole population.

"It was at this period (1816) that the system of direct taxation was finally abandoned, and the whole interest of the public debt, then so much augmented by the war, as well as the increased expenditures of the Government, were made chargeable on the foreign commerce of the country, except the slight income from public lands," &c. "It was held that the *new policy* was a peculiar burthen on the States that produced these staples"—rice, cotton, and tobacco.

The representation made is, that the policy of raising the revenue by customs was a new policy, adopted in 1816, when the old policy of raising it by *direct taxes* was finally abandoned!

Capital authority for Mr. Bedinger! The revenue of this Government, from its foundation till this hour, has been chiefly derived from customs. Direct taxes were never imposed to any considerable extent, except in 1800 and 1801—in each of those years yielding about a sixth part of the revenue—and, during five years, commencing with 1814, (a period of war and its consequent burthens,) but even then, for that entire period, they yielded only one-fourth of the whole revenue! Nor were direct taxes abandoned in 1816, for in the three following years the receipts from such taxes amounted to six millions of dollars. Nor was the income from the public lands "slight," as Mr. Fisher asserts. In the four years following 1816, it amounted to more than nine millions of dollars!

"Sixteen years ago, when our population was little more than half what it is now, this Government exacted $32,000,000 as duties on foreign imports, and that, too, when in consequence of this heavy burthen on our foreign trade, we only imported $64,000,000."

Our population, sixteen years ago, (1832,) was fourteen millions; it is now almost twenty-two millions! Our population doubles in twenty-three and a half years, not in sixteen. The Government exacted, not $32,000,000, but twenty-eight and a half millions, as duties on foreign imports, and those imports, instead of being only $64,000,000, were $101,000,000.

"Even in manufactures, the South at this period (from 1790 to 1816) excelled the North in proportion to the number of their population. In 1810, according to the returns of the marshals of the United States, the fabrics of wool, cotton, and linen manufactures in the Northern States amounted to 40,344,274 yds., valued at $21,061,525, whilst the South fabricated 34,786,637 yards, estimated at $15,771,724."

We do not trouble ourselves to inquire whether these figures are correct. It is sufficient to show that the data quoted by Mr. Fisher to sustain his position that the South excelled the North in manufactures, prove exactly the reverse. Thus: in 1810, the population of "the North" was 3,782,913; value of the manufactures named, $21,061,525—showing a product of $5.56 a head. In the same year, the population of "the South" was 3,456,901; value of manufactures named, $15,771,724—showing a product of $4.56 a head. Comment is needless.

"Our population is now twenty millions, and yet it is thought by all parties that twenty-five millions of dollars per annum is enough for the support of Government in time of peace."

Our population is now twenty-two millions, and, no matter what all parties think, the total annual expenditure of the Government from 1842 up to June 30th, 1846, (a period of profound peace,) ranged from twenty-eight to thirty-two millions. The two succeeding years are burthened with war expenses.

"If, however, we compare this favorite of the North (Massachusetts) with Maryland, a Southern State of *similar territorial extent*, and one of the oldest of the Southern States, we shall find the latter to be decidedly superior in wealth, in proportion to the number of her citizens. According to the census of 1840, Maryland had a free population of 380,282; and in 1847 her property was assessed at $202,272,650. Massachusetts, in 1840, had a population of 737,699, and her property now is only $300,000,000. Taking these two assessments as the basis of comparison, and it appears that the average property of a free person in Maryland was $531, whilst in Massachusetts it is now, in the palmiest days she has ever seen, only $406 per head!"

A precious specimen of statistical reasoning. First, he assumes that *assessed* value is a correct standard of *real* value; secondly, he throws the laboring population out of the distribution of wealth per head in the case of Maryland, and includes it in the case of Massachusetts; thirdly, he apportions the wealth of Maryland in 1847 according to her free population in 1840, although, if that population increased at the same rate it did from 1830, it would have reached 405,000 in 1847; and, fourthly, he *guesses* at the assessed valuation of Massachusetts at the *present* time, and then apportions it according to her population eight years ago! The wonderful conclusion he arrives at by this tissue of blunders is, that the free people of Massachusetts are much poorer than their brethren in Maryland. The total value of property in Massachusetts, *we* guess, is nearer $450,000,000 than $300,000,000. We must not overlook the loose statement that Maryland and Massachusetts are "of similar territorial extent." Every well-taught schoolboy knows, that while Maryland embraces 7,040,000 acres, Massachusetts has but 4,640,000—being one-third less in territorial extent!

"The States of New York and Virginia are both of great territorial extent, and *not materially unequal in that respect.*"

New York comprises an area of 46,000 square miles; Virginia, an area of 61,352—a difference in favor of Virginia of 15,352, nearly equal to the aggregate area of Massachusetts and Maine!

It is evident that this disciple of Mr. Calhoun, like his great head, understands very little of the powers of figures, except figures of speech.

He proceeds to compare the wealth of the free people of both States, committing again the ridiculous blunder of apportioning the wealth of 1847 according to the population of 1840—a blunder against himself, as the free population of New York has increased far more rapidly than that of Virginia during the last eight years, so as to show a still less amount of wealth in the former, compared with the latter. As to the attempt to ascertain the comparative wealth of the States by their *assessed* values, it is perfectly futile. Virginia is assessed at $600,000,000, New York at $632,000,000; and yet the former has a population of only 1,300,000, while New York numbers 2,800,000—fifteen hundred thousand more. In view of this vast excess of population, and what we know of the comparative enterprise and business of the two States, it is simply absurd to assume that the wealth of New York is only $32,000,000 greater than that of Virginia. Nobody but a mere metaphysician would be innocent enough to mistake the assessed value in these cases for real value. The wealth of the slave State, consisting chiefly in lands, houses, and slaves, is *palpable;* but the wealth of a commercial State like New York exists in innumerable impalpable forms, which her assessment inquisition cannot bring to the test.

We shall have something to say of this matter of valuation hereafter, and also of the fallacies in Mr. Fisher's estimate of wealth, as connected with the valuation of slaves as property. These fallacies and his erroneous statistics constitute the whole material of his argument.

We cannot forbear noticing a few more groundless statements in the lecture. The author denounces cities as great destroyers of human life—cities, the boast of the North. The mortality in them, he assumes, is appalling; and he endeavors to maintain this position by a few stray statistics, of no force whatever.

The following table, by E. C. Seaman, in his "Progress of Nations," is the result of a laborious and careful analysis of data furnished by the census, and by the bills of mortality of this country and others:

Proportion of children, born alive, that die under 5 years of age, in the cities of the

	Free States, North.	Slave States, South.	Slave States, Southwest.
Under 1 year	16 per ct.	12 per ct.	8 per ct.
1 to 2 years	7 "	6 "	6 "
2 to 5 years	5 "	6 "	10 "
In the country	15 "	15 "	15 "
In the city	16⅔ "	16 "	16 "

So much for the appalling waste of life in cities. The difference in favor of the country is slight. It will be observed that the mortality of children under one year is twice as great in the cities of the free States, as in those of the Southern slave States; but that, in children from 2 to 5 years, the proportion is exactly reversed; and this disproportionate mortality continues in subsequent ages. Mr. Fisher, however, from a careless calculation of insufficient statistics, arrives at the conclusion that the mortality of the males at the North is far greater than at the South, and this he charges upon the disproportionate amount of vice in the free States. We commend to his notice the following table, founded upon calculations, compiled with a carefulness he would do well to imitate, and comprehending a range of data with which he certainly is not familiar:

"*Estimated per cent. of mortality, during each period, from 1790 to 1850, exclusive of about one-tenth of one per cent., caused by the Asiatic cholera in 1832 to 1834.**

	1790 to 1800.	1800 to 1810.	1810 to 1820.	1820 to 1830.	1830 to 1840.	1840 to 1850.
F. States	12.12	11.42	10.82	10.12	9.60	9.10
N. S. States	18.10	18.05	18.00	17.95	17.00	17.85
S. S. States	25.00	24.80	24.50	24.20	23.90	23.80

The mortality in all the countries of Europe, it is stated, except Turkey, Spain, and Portugal, and part of Italy, has declined within the past three centuries—in Great Britain, more than one third part. In the free States of this country, the abatement during the last sixty years is one fourth, while in the Southern States it is scarcely noticeable; and the table, too, shows that the mortality in the free States is about one half what it is in the Northern slave States, and not near one half what it is in the Southern slave States.

Mr. Fisher handles statistics with the rashness of inexperience. Has he forgotten the startling conclusion drawn by John C. Calhoun from an

* Seaman's Progress of Nations.

examination of the census tables—that the proportion of idiots, blind, deaf, dumb, &c., among the free colored people of the North was enormously greater than that among the same description of persons among the slaves of the South?—and that the distinguished gentleman has never seen proper, from that day to this, to notice the fact, established beyond all doubt, that the census had in numerous instances assigned to certain towns and districts in the free States more idiotic, blind, or deaf and dumb colored persons, than the whole number of colored people resident therein—in some places, indeed, crediting colored idiots to places where no colored persons lived? The statistical reasoner should take care, first, that his statistics are *correct;* secondly, that they are *full* and *sufficient.* This rule is too frequently disregarded by our ingenious Lecturer.

The impression exists that the population of the South is declining or stationary. Mr. Fisher says, "this is all a mistake;" and he undertakes to prove that, leaving out of the calculation the foreign population and its increase, the ratio of natural increase is greater in the slave than free States. We wish the reader to attend to his demonstration; it is a fair specimen of his statistical care and logic:

"Of the foreign emigrants, no register was kept until 1820. From that year until 1840, it (they?) amounted to more than 700,000 persons, according to the returns. But large numbers came by the way of Canada, for which, during a considerable period, the facilities were greater than by the direct route. These have been estimated at half the number registered in the custom-house. Assuming, however, the whole number to be a million, which is the lowest estimate I have seen, their natural increase in the twenty years could not have been less than half a million—making 1,500,000. Now, the white population of 1840, in the free States, was 9,557,431; deduct 1,500,000, it would be 8,057,431. In 1820 it was 5,033,983, and has consequently had a natural increase of 60 per cent. The white population of the South was, in 1820, 2,833,585, and is now 4,638,637, which exhibits a natural increase of 65 per cent. I have included all the foreign immigration in the North. A little of it, however, has gone to the South; but not more than the excess of Southern people who have removed to the Northwestern States."

And thus, by presuming, guessing, and assumption, he reaches the conclusion, that the ratio of natural increase in the South is 5 per cent. greater than in the North. We will adopt his method of reasoning, only correcting his figures by the official statements, and the reader will find additional reason for admiring the genius of friend Elwood for statistics. Official documents show that the whole number of foreign passengers registered at the custom-houses was, from October 1st, 1820, to September 30th, 1840, 798,770; of whom 633,744 were registered in the free States, and 165,026 in the slave States. Mr. Fisher assumes that 300,000 entered by way of Canada. Set down 225,000 of these for the free, and 75,000 for the slave States, we have then 858,744 foreigners in the former, and 240,026 in the latter. Mr. Fisher, in estimating their increase, assumed the ratio of 50 per cent. for the twenty years. This gives on 858,744, an increase of 429,372; and on 240,026, an increase of 120,013—a total of foreign immigrants and their descendants, for that period, in the free States, of 1,288,116; in the slave States, of 360,039. Deduct 1,288,116 from 9,557,431, the population of the North in 1840, and it leaves 8,269,317. The difference between this and 5,033,983, the population in 1830, is the natural increase—3,235,334—which is at the rate of 64 per cent. Deduct the total number of foreign immigrants and their descendants in the slave States, 360,039—from the white population in those States in 1840—4,635,637—and it leaves 4,275,598. The difference between this and 2,833,585, the amount of the white population in 1820, is 1,442,113, the natural increase, or 50 per cent.—showing a difference in favor of the free States, as it regards the natural increase of population, of 14 per cent.!

Mr. Fisher, it will be observed, *guessed* that all the foreign immigrants should be included in the free States. The official documents show that 165,026 of those registered at the custom-houses were registered in the slave States. He guessed that 300,000 entered from Canada. Adopting his guess, we apportion them, 225,000 to the free, and 75,000 to the slave States. If this be thought too large a proportion for the latter, reduce it to 50,000, and add 25,000 to the free State apportionment, and the result will not be materially modified.

Mr. Fisher *guesses* that the foreign immigration to the slave States is balanced by the excess of Southern people who have gone to the Northwestern States. We guess, that the emigration from the North to the South and Southwest nearly balances the Southern emigration to the Northwest. Seaman, in his Progress of Nations, by a nice calculation, shows that from 1830 to 1840, the number of emigrants from the free to the slave States was 60,000—the number of emigrants from the Northern slave States to the free, was 66,000. Emigration from the far South to the North is too slight to be noticed. His tables doubtless closely approximate the truth.

More hereafter. Meanwhile, we remark, that our authorities are official documents, Seaman's Progress of Nations, Seybert's Statistics, Chickering's Statistics of Immigration, Pickering's Statistics, and friend Elwood's favorite authority, the American Almanac.

He must excuse us for the plainness of our strictures. He has an intellect which, if exercised under the control of sound principles of philosophy and morals, would make him one of the strongest men of his State.

LITERARY NOTICES.

LIFE OF FRANKLIN, Illustrated. His Autobiography, and a Narrative of his Public Life and Services. By the Rev. H. Hastings Weld. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

This work is beautifully printed and embellished, and will be completed in eight parts, at twenty-five cents each. Although Franklin's view of Life and its Aim was not of the highest order, there is so much wisdom for every day use, in his sayings, communicated in such a style of charming simplicity, that people are apt to prefer him above teachers of a loftier character.

Franklin was one of the most calculating of all philosophers. At one time in his life, he conceived the project of attaining moral perfection. His method did not evince a very intimate acquaintance with his own heart, and entirely overlooked the necessity of reliance on a Higher Power. He found more difficulties in the way than he had apprehended. While guarding against one fault, he was often surprised by another: "Habit took advantage of Inattention; Inclination was sometimes too strong for Reason." At last he concluded that virtue was a thing of habit—that to attain more perfection, it was necessary to break up bad habits, and substitute good ones. He classified the Virtues under thirteen distinct heads, as follows:

"1. TEMPERANCE.—Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation.

"2. SILENCE.—Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversation.

"3. ORDER.—Let all your things have their places; let each part of your business have its time.

"4. RESOLUTION.—Resolve to perform what you ought; perform, without fail, what you resolve.

"5. FRUGALITY.—Make no expense but to do good to others or yourself; that is, waste nothing.

"6. INDUSTRY.—Lose no time; be always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary actions.

"7. SINCERITY.—Use no hurtful deceit; think innocently and justly; and if you speak, speak accordingly.

"8. JUSTICE.—Wrong none by doing injuries, or omitting the benefits that are your duty.

"9. MODERATION.—Avoid extremes; forbear resenting injuries so much as you think they deserve.

"10. CLEANLINESS.—Tolerate no uncleanliness in body, clothes, or habitation.

"11. TRANQUILLITY.—Be not disturbed at trifles, or at accidents common and unavoidable.

"12. CHARITY.

"13. HUMANITY.—Imitate Jesus and Socrates."

This was very good, so far as it went; but it was just such a scheme of virtues as a pagan, who had never heard of Christianity, might have framed. His method of acquiring the habitude of these virtues was a queer one. To each he resolved to give a week's strict attention, successively. Thus, in the first week, he bent all his efforts to the maintenance of strict temperance, leaving the other virtues for that period to their ordinary chance. The next week he would devote to silence, and so on, till he had devoted one week to each virtue, and then he would commence again; thus going through four courses in a year. This was a very mechanical way of reaching moral perfection; and, we dare say, accomplished far less for the worldly wise philosopher, than the little prayer from Thompson he sometimes uttered, provided it came from the full and earnest heart.

"Father of Light and Life, thou Good Supreme!
O teach me what is good. Teach me Thyself!
Save me from folly, vanity, and vice,
From every low pursuit, and feed my soul
With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure,
Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss!"

DEMOCRACY IN FRANCE. By Monsieur Guizot.

It is not surprising that Monsieur Guizot should regard with dislike and distrust a Revolution which overthrew his power, and baffled all his schemes of social order. This disquisition on Democracy, written in his retirement, though bearing many marks of the genius of the philosopher, is still more strongly characterized by the painful reflections of the defeated statesman.

The first chapter of the work is devoted to a few thoughts on *Democracy*, which he assigns as the "Source of the Prevalent Evil" of France. He then treats of the Duty of Government, which he assumes is to check and control this Democracy. The character of the succeeding chapters may be inferred from their titles—"the Democratic Republic;" "The Social Republic;" "The Real and Essential Social Elements in France;" "Political Conditions of Social Peace in France;" "Moral Conditions of Social Peace in France;" "Conclusion."

The great defect of the book is the omission to define its subject—its leading idea. The meaning the author attaches to "Democracy" we can only infer from the antagonistic position he assigns it, as it relates to subordination, law, order, peace. He seems to proceed on the assumption that it is the opposite of all these, and naturally subversive of them. The Democracy of which he treats would be regarded as Mobocracy in this country: it is not the Government of the People, through forms protecting the rights of individuals and minorities, that he considers Democracy; but rather a state of Anarchy, in which all authority is scorned, all law, a nullity, and no rights secure against the licentious demands of the blind masses of a Nation resolved into a mob. It is needless to say that this use of the word Democracy is an abuse.

Notwithstanding the unsound political theories of M. Guizot, the work contains many noble thoughts on social order, and the duty of subordination. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., and for sale by R. Farnham, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street, Washington.

ROLAND CASHEL. By Charles Lever. Illustrated by Phiz. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington.

A satire on good society in Ireland; showing particularly how they "pluck pigeons" in Dublin. Its developments of knavery are piquant and instructive, and the embellishments are speaking.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. March, 1849.

The engravings are excellent, except the first, in which the young miss appears to be suffering from an inflammation of the arm. There is a great deal of good reading in it; the contributors seem to have been in capital trim, and they have made an attractive number.

GRAHAM'S AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The engravings in this number are of a high order. "Christ Weeping over Jerusalem" is a great conception and a superb picture. The contributions, as usual, are from some of the best writers.

CALIFORNIA GUIDE BOOK.
NOTES OF TRAVEL TO CALIFORNIA.
D. Appleton & Co., New York, Publishers. For sale by R. Farnham, corner of Eleventh street and Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Every emigrant to California and Oregon should have a copy of each of these works. The first contains a Geographical Memoir on Upper California, by Colonel Fremont, and the admirable narratives, by that gentleman, of his expedition to the Rocky Mountains in 1842, and his expedition to Oregon and California in 1843–'4. In addition to these invaluable documents, it contains Major Emory's Narrative of an Overland Journey from Fort Leavenworth to San Diego, in California. The second contains only the memoir and Emory's narrative.

The documents embraced in both works are replete with information of great value to the man of science, as well as the emigrant and adventurer, while the incidents and perils of travel, and the striking description of countries inhabited by savages, and until lately visited only by the daring trapper and hunter, possesses a more than romantic interest.

Fremont's narratives are among the finest in the language. Devoting himself rigidly to the duties of exploration, his daring, toil, enterprise, love of adventure, tenacity of purpose, invest his journeys with a heroic interest, and occasionally his descriptions of scenery glow with poetic beauty and fervor.

HISTORY OF HANNIBAL. By Jacob Abbott. Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Abbott has selected with skill such materials as throw light upon the character of Hannibal, which they are worked up into a pleasing narrative. The book is beautifully printed, and illustrated with numerous engravings.

LEGISLATURE OF NEW YORK.

The bill entitled an act for the further protection of personal liberty, not only prohibits every citizen of this State from aiding or assisting in the arrest or detention of a fugitive slave, under the penalty of $1,000, but also forbids any officer of this State to execute or issue any process for the arrest of a fugitive slave. This bill passed the Senate at the last session; it was lost in the House, because there was no time to act upon it. This year, the House have passed the bill in its original form, and sent it to the Senate for their concurrence.

A GOOD PROJECT.—Mrs. Farnham, who is about to proceed to California to settle her husband's estate, is striving to organize a company of female emigrants, of not less than twenty years of age, with satisfactory testimonials, and contributing each $200 to the expenses of the voyage. The number is fixed at one hundred and thirty, and some six or eight respectable married men, with their families, are to be of the party. Mrs. Eliza W. Farnham dates her circular at New York, and her project is strongly commended by many of the first gentlemen of that city.

It is a grand scheme, and, if wisely carried out, will contribute largely to the civilization of California.

"And man, the hermit, sighed, till woman smiled."

HON. WASHINGTON HUNT has been elected Comptroller of the State of New York, to succeed Mr. Fillmore.

PRICES IN ALABAMA.—The *Southern Patriot* notices a large sale of land, slaves, &c., belonging to the estate of William H. Pope. The main body of the land brought $15.50 per acre. The slaves, 84 in number, were sold for $40,016—an average of about $476 each. The prices, the *Patriot* remarks, were beyond all usual precedent.

For the National Era.

SOLILOQUY OF ONE WHO LOVED BENEATH HER.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

"Oh! the blood more stirs to rouse a lion than to start a hare!"

Past mortal thought I loved thee! listening close
From the dim hour when twilight's pale-rose hedge
Sprang from the fires of sunset, till deep night
Swept with her cloud of stars the face of heaven,
For the quick music from the pavement rung,
Where beat the impatient hoof-strokes of the
Steed, whose silver mane bathed the caressing
Hand I pined to clasp.
'Tis as if a song-lark, towering in her
Pride of place, should stoop her wing, sun-bathed and
Glorious, low as the poor hum of the
Grasshopper!
I scorn thee not, old man—no haunting ghost,
Born of the darkness of thy perjury,
Crosses the white tent of my dreaming now!
But for myself, that I should so have loved,
The sweet folds of that charity, pure as
The cold veins of Pentelicus, were all
Too narrow now to hide away one burning
Spot of shame, the wretched price of proving
Traitor to the wondrous star that wraps me
With its splendor!
Live on; I cannot curse thy nothingness.
Not for the circle of my burning thought,
Is dotage, or the dust that covers it.
Yet didst thou pluck from my youth its rose-crown—
From my heart, drain with a passionate lip
God's sweetest gift—blest human sympathy—
And leave me drifting on the waste of Life,
A fruitless pillar of the desert dust.
From the dim ashes of a ruined hope
There springs no growth but a pale crown of fire,
That wastes away the wearer.
Vainly the sweet rain waters the dead limbs
Of the blasted oak!
Love makes its way through miracles, and hadst
Thou lain, lost and dying, in some sunless
Cave, that the veins freeze to think of, prompted
Not, my feet had struck that pathway. With the
Neglected sunshine of my hair, I could
Have clasped thee back from Death's cold arms,
And in my bosom folding thy blue eyes
On my glad heart, as on a wave of light,
Have lulled thee to the beauty of soft dreams.
Weak, weak imagination!
Let the poor-spirited children of despair
Hang on the sepulchre of buried hope
The fiery garlands of undying song—
Though such gift turned on its pearly hinge sweet
Mercy's gate, I would not so debase me!
Shut from heaven, I, by the arch-fiend's wing,
As by a star, would shape my course to
Immortality, and go down to sleep
In the white bosom of proud Fame—hard by,
Her handmaids, the still centuries, lilies
And sunshine braiding for my brow.

ENGLAND IN 1685.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND FROM THE ACCESSION OF JAMES II, by T. B. Macaulay. New York: Harper & Brothers. Boston: B. B. Mussey & Co. Vol. I.

A brief notice of this volume has already appeared in the Era, and we shall not now undertake an analysis of its contents. It has ere this found its way into the hands of a large class of our readers, and to most of them it is becoming somewhat familiar, from the numerous extracts which are quoted in the newspapers and magazines. It is an exceedingly readable book. The style is that which lends such a charm to the author's essays—brilliant, epigrammatic, vigorous. Indeed, herein lies the fault of the book, when viewed as a mere detail of historical facts. Its sparkling rhetoric is not the safest medium of truth to the simple minded inquirer. A discriminating and able critic* has done the author no injustice in saying that, in attempting to give effect and vividness to his thoughts and diction, he is often overstrained and extravagant, and that his epigrammatic style seems better fitted for the glitter of paradox than the sober guise of truth. The intelligent and well-informed reader of the volume before us will find himself at times compelled to reverse the decisions of the author, and deliver some unfortunate personage, sect, or class, from the pillory of his rhetoric, and the merciless pelting of his ridicule. There is a want of the repose and quiet which we look for in a narrative of events long passed away; we rise from the perusal of the book pleased and excited, but with not so clear a conception of the actual realities of which it treats, as would be desirable. We cannot help feeling that the author has been somewhat over scrupulous in avoiding the dulness of plain detail, and the dryness of dates, names, and statistics. The freedom, flowing diction, and sweeping generality of the Reviewer and Essayist are maintained throughout; and, with one remarkable exception, the "History of England" might be divided into papers of magazine length, and published without any violence to propriety, as a continuation of the author's labors in that department of literature, in which he confessedly stands without a rival—historical review.

That exception is, however, no unimportant one. To our view, it is the crowning excellence of the volume—its distinctive feature and principal attraction. We refer to the third chapter of the volume, from pp. 260 to 398—the description of the condition of England at the period of the accession of James II. We know of nothing like it in the entire range of historical literature. The veil is lifted up from the England of a century and a half ago—its geographical, industrial, social, and moral condition is revealed; and, as the panorama passes before us of lonely heaths, fortified farm-houses, bands of robbers, rude country squires doling out the odds and ends of their coarse fare to clerical dependents, rough roads, serviceable only for horse-back travelling—towns with unlighted streets, reeking with filth and offal—and prisons damp, loathsome, infected with disease, and swarming with vermin—we are filled with wonder at the contrast which it presents to the England of our day. We no longer sigh for "the good old days." The most confirmed grumbler is compelled to admit that, bad as things now are, they were far worse a few generations back. Macaulay, in this elaborate and carefully prepared chapter, has done a good service to humanity, in disabusing well-intentioned ignorance of the melancholy notion that the world is growing worse, and in putting to silence the cant of blind, unreasoning conservatism.

In 1685, the entire population of England our author estimates at from five millions to five millions five hundred thousand. Of the 800,000 families at that period, one-half had animal food twice a week. The other half ate it not at all, or at most not oftener than once a week. Wheaten loaves were only seen at the tables of the comparatively wealthy. Rye, barley, and oats, were the food of the vast majority. The average wages of working men was at least one-half less than is paid in England for the same service at the present day. One-fifth of the people were paupers, or recipients of parish relief. Clothing and bedding were scarce and dear. Education was almost unknown to the vast majority. The houses and shops were not numbered in the cities, for porters, coachmen, and errand-runners could not read. The shop-keeper distinguished his place of business by painted signs and graven images. Oxford and Cambridge Universities were little better than a modern grammar and Latin school in a provincial village. The country magistrate used on the bench language too coarse, brutal, and vulgar, for a modern tap-room. Fine gentlemen in London vied with each other in the lowest ribaldry and the grossest profanity. The poets of the time, from Dryden to Durfey, ministered to the popular licentiousness. The most shameless indecency polluted their pages. The theatre and the brothel were in strict unison. The Church winked at the vice which opposed itself to the austere morality or hypocrisy of Puritanism. The superior clergy, with a few noble exceptions, were self-seekers and courtiers; the inferior were idle, ignorant hangers-on upon blaspheming squires and knights of the shire. The domestic chaplain, of all men living, held the most unenviable position: "If he was permitted to dine with the family, he was expected to content himself with the plainest fare. He might fill himself with the corned beef and carrots; but as soon as the tarts and cheese-cakes made their appearance, he quitted his seat, and stood aloof till he was summoned to return thanks for the repast, from a great part of which he had been excluded."

Beyond the Trent, the country seems at this period to have been in a state of barbarism. The parishes kept bloodhounds, for the purpose of hunting freebooters. The farm-houses were fortified and guarded. So dangerous was the country, that persons about travelling thither made their wills. Judges and lawyers only ventured therein escorted by a strong guard of armed men.

The term of human life throughout the kingdom was much shorter than it is at the present time. The year 1685 was not a sickly year, yet one in twenty-three of the entire population of London died. The present annual mortality of London is only one in forty. Filth was allowed to accumulate in the streets of the capital, to a degree which would be intolerable to modern sensitiveness. The dwellings of the peasantry were loathsome as styes. Personal cleanliness was little attended to. Foul infectious diseases, now almost unknown, were common. Fleas and other detestable vermin abounded. The sense of misery was stupefied by enormous draughts of beer, almost the only article of consumption which was cheaper than at present.

Sectarian bigotry and persecution, for opinions on matters about which often neither persecutor nor persecuted could be certain, added to the evils of the times. Neighbor acted as spy upon neighbor; swearing and drunken cavaliers avenged the persecution and plunder of their fathers, in Cromwell's time, by packing the jails with the inheritors of the faith and names of the old Puritan zealots. When the corpse of some Independent preacher, or Anabaptist interpreter of prophecies, was brought out from the jail where heresy expiated its offences, the rabble followed it with scoffing and derision, encouraged thereto by magistrates and clergy. The temper of the time was hard and cruel. Macaulay has two or three pages, crowded with terrible facts touching this point. The Gospel of Humanity seems neither to have been preached nor felt.

The natural resources of the island were undeveloped. The tin mines of Cornwall, which two thousand years before attracted the ships of the merchant princes of Tyre beyond the Pillars of Hercules, were indeed worked to a considerable extent. But the copper mines, which now yield annually fifteen thousand tons, were entirely neglected. Rock salt was known to exist, but was not used to any extent, and only a partial supply of salt by evaporation was obtained. The coal and iron of England are at this time the stable foundations of her industrial and commercial greatness. But in 1685 the great part of the iron used was imported. Only about ten thousand tons were annually cast. Now, eight hundred thousand is the average annual production. Equally great has been the increase in coal mining. "Coal," says Macaulay, "though very little used in any species of manufacture, was already the ordinary fuel in some districts which were fortunate enough to possess large beds, and in the capital, which could easily be supplied by water carriage. It seems reasonable to believe that at least one half of the quantity then extracted from the pits was consumed in London. The consumption of London seemed to the writers of that age enormous, and was often mentioned by them as a proof of the greatness of the imperial city. They scarcely hoped to be believed when they affirmed that two hundred and eighty thousand chaldrons, that is to say, about three hundred and fifty thousand tons, were, in the last year of the reign of Charles the Second, brought to the Thames. At present, near three millions and a half of tons are required yearly by the metropolis; and the whole annual produce cannot, on the most moderate computation, be estimated at less than twenty millions of tons."

After thus passing in survey the England of our ancestors five or six generations back, the author closes his chapter with some eloquent remarks upon the progress of society. Contrasting the hardness and coarseness of the age of which he treats with the softer and more humane features of our own, he says: "Nowhere could be found that sensitive and restless compassion which has in our time extended powerful protection to the factory child, the Hindoo widow, to the negro slave; which pries into the stores and water-casks of every emigrant ship; which winces at every lash laid on the back of a drunken soldier; which will not suffer the thief in the hulks to be ill fed or overworked; and which has repeatedly endeavored to save the life even of the murderer. The more we study the annals of the past, the more shall we rejoice that we live in a merciful age, in an age in which cruelty is abhorred, and in which pain, even when deserved, is inflicted reluctantly, and from a sense of duty. Every class, doubtless, has gained largely by this great moral change; but the class which has gained most is the poorest, the most dependent, and the most defenceless."

The History itself properly commences at the close of this chapter. Opening with the death scene of the dissolute Charles II, it presents a series of brilliant pictures of the events succeeding. The miserable fate of Oates and Dangerfield, the perjured inventors of the Popish plot; the trial of Baxter by the infamous Jeffries; the ill-starred attempt of the Duke of Monmouth, the battle of Sedgemoor, and the dreadful atrocities of the King's soldiers, and the horrible perversion of justice by the King's Chief Judge, in the "Bloody Assizes;" the barbarous hunting of the Scotch dissenters by Claverhouse; the melancholy fate of the brave and noble Duke of Argyle—are described with a graphic power, unknown to Smollet or Hume. Personal portraits are sketched with a bold freedom, which at times startles us. The "old familiar faces," as we have seen them through the dust of a century and a half, start before us with life-like distinctness of outline and coloring. Some of them disappoint us; like the ghost of Hamlet's father, they come in a "questionable shape." Thus, for instance, in his sketch of William Penn, the historian takes issue with the world on his character, and transforms the saint into a pliant courtier. Of the grounds upon which he attempts this reversal of the verdict of six generations, we are not informed as fully as we could wish; and it will certainly be safe, until these are fairly presented, to allow the Founder of Pennsylvania the benefit of a doubt as to the accuracy of the historian's decision.

J. G. W.

* Essays and Reviews, by E. P. Whipple, Article Macaulay, in which the intellectual character of the historian and essayist is portrayed with a power second only to his own.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

CABIN CREEK, KY., *February* 13, 1849.

To the Editor of the National Era:

DEAR SIR: Late last evening I returned from Maysville, ten miles distant from my home, where I attended a large meeting of the friends of emancipation in that county.

Previous to this, one of the city papers came out with a call for all those opposed to the agitation of the slavery question. This was answered by about thirty persons—so said one of the speakers yesterday. This call was immediately followed by one to the friends of emancipation—those in favor of discussing whether we should *now* do something in the way of gradual emancipation. To this, with but little effort, in a space of time so short that multitudes knew nothing of it, more than five hundred names were to the latter call, not quite all printed. Yesterday, 12th, was the day of the meeting. At ten o'clock, the large bell of their spacious Court-house tolled for the first time in *behalf of human freedom.* As its full tones fell on my ear, peal on peal, peal on peal, I thought of the notes of that old bell that called together the fathers of the Revolution, the framers of our Declaration of Independence; and of that memorable bell whose notes thrilled through the "desolate chords and weary heart-strings of the poor slaves emancipated in Jamaica." Soon an immense assembly was gathered, standing in the aisles and peeping from the gallery.

Judge Beaty was called to the chair; a committee appointed to draft resolutions, Mr. John A. McClung, chairman; resolutions reported, some ten in number—(I will send them, when printed.) The first resolution declares slavery to be a great social and political evil, and then commends some safe and constitutional plan of gradual emancipation and colonization. This latter you don't approve—nor I; but the ball is rolling, as said one of the meeting. If some such plan as the above be not incorporated into the new Constitution, which they did not insist upon, they did require that, in forming the new Constitution, a clause should be inserted, requiring that the Legislature decree that a vote on the question should be taken, any time after the adoption of the new Constitution; then, a majority of those voting being in favor of emancipation, that vote should become part and parcel of the Constitution; and they pledged themselves not to sustain any man as delegate to the Convention for framing the new Constitution, unless avowedly in favor of such a clause.

Mr. McClung then took up the first resolution, and in a very able and clear manner showed how slavery is an evil—large monopolies of land owned by a few, when too often their sons and daughters were raised in idleness, while their lands were worked by slaves, who do as little labor as possible, and are as negligent and wasteful as possible. This is the most costly and least profitable of all labor. Under such circumstances, he said, the land would teem with mules and jackasses, oxen and negroes, ragged fields and dilapidated huts. Hence, he said, we cannot have railroads and canals—only one little short railroad in the State, and that absolutely a disgrace—because mule drivers, and cattle drivers, and negro drivers, had no disposition to take stock in such improvements. He then contrasted this state of things with what he saw in New York, whilst travelling through that State last summer, where at almost every step were seen sparkling villages and populous cities.

He then showed that our political disparity was as great as our social and pecuniary. He then dwelt on the plan of gradual emancipation, coupled with colonization.

Mr. E. J. Phister then followed, showing that opposition to slavery was no new thing, quoting from the works of Thomas Jefferson; then, dwelling extensively upon the plan of emancipation and colonization, showed how the State might pay for the negro babies born ten years hence, and thereafter raised—hire them out one or two years, to defray expenses to Liberia.

You smile at this idea, Doctor, I know. So do I, when I think how certainly these sons of thunder will be driven from this merciless practice of separating parents and children, of depriving a man of the sacred right of choosing *where* he will worship and serve his God. When ten years roll around, driven by their friends and enemies, and borne along by the increasing stream of light and march of humanity, they will be nearer impartial justice and equality to man. You know, Doctor, that anti-slaveryism is a thing in which men are apt to grow, when once really enlisted. Mr. Phister, as a non-slaveholder, very happily defended the right of non-slaveholders to speak, stating that there are only thirty thousand slaveholders and one hundred thousand non-slaveholders who are voters in Kentucky.

Ex-Governor Chambers followed, with a few remarks, stating that, whilst he was in favor of emancipation on condition of deportation, he thought all efforts at colonization a hopeless, futile scheme. Said he, when the slave comes to be hired out to pay his expenses to Liberia, he will soon colonize himself. He therefore advised the friends to spare themselves the bestowment of their time and money, for the colored people, said he, will colonize themselves.

Mr. F. T. Hord then touched off the whole matter most triumphantly. After contrasting the immense crowd of the present meeting of emancipationists, with the former diminutive meeting opposed to the agitation now of the question in any form, and noticing very humorously the case of one man in the former little meeting, who blustered greatly about the rights of slaveholders being taken away, *when he had not so much as one slave in the world.* Mr. Hord then dwelt upon the wrongs and evils of slavery; saying, in that good old book he read, that when God made man, he gave to him the fish of the sea, the birds of the air, the beasts of the field; but he nowhere read that the Almighty gave one man to be the slave of another man. Also, a little farther on in that good old book, he read the other day the story of little Joseph, who had been sold down into Egypt. He said he thought there might be some little Josephs in this land, who would some day strike hands with their fathers in their native land again.

He then spoke of the evils incident to Slavery—the effeminacy of many sons and daughters of slaveholders. He said he could not but laugh, the other day, as he saw some boys, on the street, talking of going to California, to dig gold—poor little spindling fellows, said he, who had never cut a stick of wood, nor kindled a fire, nor brought a bucket of water. These, said he, talked about going out to encamp in the wilderness, fight the Indians, buffet the storm, and dig gold in California. [Cheers and laughter.] A voice from the crowd, (for there were a few who were not signers of the call, who occasionally interrupted,) saying, "I reckon, if the sons of slaveholders could fight the wars in Mexico, they could dig gold in California." We will try it, said Mr. Hood; and raising his large person on tiptoe, with his huge arm extended, and finger significantly pointed at the intruder, said the speaker, *"The young man who cannot dig gold out of the rich soil of Kentucky, cannot dig gold out of California."* [Cheering, cheering, tremendous cheering, to shouts of triumph.] I never saw a more prompt and complete triumph. The speaker alluded to the declaration of Mr. Calhoun, in the Senate, that, as the South had fought the battles of Mexico, the South ought to have the territory; when, on inquiry as to who had really done the fighting, and had received land as a reward for their service rendered, it was found that to soldiers of the free States there had been awarded more than a million acres of land, whilst to actual fighters from the South there had been awarded but twenty-five thousand acres. The inference was, that though sons of slaveholders had started, yet many died on the way, and others were unfit for action, as reports will show; but few out of some companies were actual fighters. He said, now-a-days, if a man had two or three stumps of negroes, his sons and daughters could hardly take a drink of water without a negro to wait on them. He advised them to free their negroes, turn out their boys and girls to work, and develop their muscles and intellects. He made Slavery look very little, I assure you. He then contrasted New York and Virginia; asked where the capitalist stopped, when he started West? Not in the slave States, said he. Where does emigration settle? Not in the slave States, said he. In reference to one young man, who, the other day, blustered at the idea of emigrants; said he did not want emigrants here. Why, said the speaker, I think the boy has mighty soon grown out of his breeches; for I remember, it was only a few years ago, when his daddy came here an emigrant. [Great laughter and cheering.] All our fathers were emigrants. So he went triumphantly through a very impressive speech to a large audience.

Mr. Waller tried to get in a modifying resolution, but the house voted it down. He urged that the subject should not be agitated.

Mr. McClung arose and said: As for men saying "we should not agitate the question—let it rest"—it was madness, as when Canute said to the sea—"Thus far shalt thou come, and no farther!" He said, we cannot stop its progress. And you, who are slaveholders in North Kentucky, who wish to perpetuate slavery, you will see trouble in less than ten years. Beware of that dark cloud in the South. This, he said, only as a kind warning, a faithful admonition. Yet what more did Cassius mean when he spoke of the thin pane of glass and soft-skinned woman on the ottoman, *when virtue should be lost, and the Constitution trampled down.* This might not be as he explained, in fifty years, perhaps never. These watchmen upon our country's walls only designed in fidelity to warn their fellow countrymen. And who that is acquainted with the past history of oppression, and can now discern the signs of the times, but must say that those who persist in slavery, must in ten years meet trouble. Can slavery even that long exist under the advancing light of human rights and national prosperity? Even here in the land of slavery, where light has been shut out too long, the people in primary assemblies, in large conventions, driven on by that invincible courage and that uncompromising firmness which human rights always inspire, are saying, in voices like the sound of many waters, slavery shall die!

But you say, the people in Kentucky are beginning far from justice to the oppressed, that expatriation, being a penalty for crime, should never be inflicted upon an innocent man. This is true. No innocent man should be required to leave the land of his birth, in order to enjoy that liberty which God by nature designed him to enjoy. But the men engaged in this enterprise are not without conscience or intelligence. And as truth, like water, will seek its level, these men will not be long in seeing it, nor in getting to it. Even their enemies now are telling them that consistency requires that no door should be left open for the sale or transportation of human beings.—*See the Maysville Flag for January* 29, 1849.

Other conventions or meetings have been and are now being held in other parts of the State. We expect a State Convention of the friends of Emancipation some time during the approaching spring. Such has been repeatedly called for in the Examiner.

It is clear to your mind that what we want is *facts*—facts for the People, showing that immediate emancipation, without expatriation, is right, safe, and practicable. Shall we have those facts? Now is the time for the friends of freedom to sow the seeds of truth and righteousness.

JOHN G. FEE.

FROM CHAGRES.—The brig *Henrico*, Captain Paine, has arrived at Charleston from Chagres, which place she left on the 31st ult.

Captain Paine landed his passengers, thirty-seven in number, all in good health, after a pleasant passage from New York. Transportation across the isthmus was ready for them, and it was understood that three ships were waiting for passengers at Panama.

At the various points intervening between Chagres and Panama, good health generally prevailed. Captain Paine states that transportation up the river and across the isthmus on mules, with baggage, can be now procured for twenty dollars through.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Europa, from Liverpool for New York, arrived at Halifax on Thursday. She sailed from Liverpool on the 10th instant, and brings two weeks' later intelligence from Europe.

ENGLAND.

Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, recently English Ambassador to Spain, has been appointed to succeed Sir Richard Pakenham, as British Minister in the United States.

Parliament is now in session. The opening speech of the Queen is quite lengthy, and places the fact beyond a doubt, that the Government have no idea of stultifying their past free-trade doctrines, but are resolved steadily to carry out their principles to their final consummation. With the navigation laws, also, Government proposed to be equally decisive; and a new bill for their modification will be immediately introduced. The declared intentions of the Ministry to make every retrenchment compatible with a complete efficiency in the various branches of the civil, naval, and military departments of the State, have produced a general satisfaction, and the liberal free-trade policy which they have determined to uphold will probably prolong their tenure of office to a more distant period than they could have anticipated before the opening of Parliament.

FRANCE.

Immediately after the sailing of the Niagara, intelligence was received in England that the breach between the Assembly and the President had widened into a fearful gulf. A real or sham plot was disclosed to the French Ministry, and for a few days Paris again assumed the appearance of a beleaguered city. The streets were occupied by 80,000 men, and General Changarnier plainly intimated that the first barricade that was attempted to be raised would be the signal for general slaughter. Whether the Red Republicans were surprised or unprepared to cope with the extensive military arrangements concerted against them, is unknown; but certain it is, that Paris for a few days trembled on the verge of a new revolution. The issue can scarcely be doubted, as Marshal Bugeaud was despatched from Paris, to bring up a strong division of the army of the Alps, ostensibly to command Bourges during the State trials, but with no less an object than that of overawing the Red Republicans. In Paris, the differences between the guard mobile and the army of the line only added fuel to the flames, which hourly grew in intensity.

The motion for getting rid of the proposition of M. Rateau, to dissolve the National Assembly, was only defeated by the narrow majority of 416 to 405. Since that vote, greater tranquillity prevailed, and once more we have to announce that the struggle passed off without mortal strife. Numerous arrests were, however, made. In the National Assembly on the 26th the Minister of the Interior announced that he had been directed by the President of the Republic to present a bill against the clubs. The Assembly had already enacted severe penalties, with a view to repress all excesses, and remove the dangers which are so alarming to society. The Government ordered a number of clubs to be closed in the capital and departments, and denounced the offenders to the tribunals. It was impossible that confidence could be restored while the clubs were permitted to exist. They formed a State within the State, and no free Government could allow such an anomaly to exist without endangering its existence.

SCHOOLS IN ILLINOIS.—Returns from sixty counties show that there are 2,002 school districts; 2,317 schools, 1,565 of which are taught by males; total number of scholars 51,447; number of persons in the State under twenty years of age 209,639; amount of funds $1,404,751.50; number of school-houses 1,937; wages of male teachers range from $20 to $12 per month; female teachers from $20 to $6.

THIRTIETH CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1849.

SENATE.

The Vice President laid before the Senate the credentials of the Hon. William H. Seward, elected a Senator from the State of New York, for six years from and after the fourth day of March next.

After the consideration of morning business, the Senate resumed the consideration of the General Appropriation bill, the question pending being upon Mr. Dayton's amendment to the amendment proposed by Mr. Walker.

Mr. Walker addressed the Senate at considerable length, in support of his proposition.

Mr. Hale further expressed himself in favor of giving a Government to California, but opposed to any compromise of the great question of slavery, and therefore opposed Mr. Walker's amendment.

The debate was further continued by Senators Butler, Dayton, Webster, Calhoun, and Douglas; after which, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

After further debate upon the Post Office appropriation bill, said bill was ordered to be engrossed, was read a third time, and passed.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the bill reported from the Committee on Territories, to establish a Territorial Government for California.

Mr. Chapman addressed the Committee upon the question of Slavery in the Territories, when the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1849.

SENATE.

Mr. Spruance presented the credentials of the Hon. John Wailes, elected a Senator from the State of Delaware, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. John M. Clayton. Mr. Wailes, after being duly qualified, took his seat.

After the consideration of the morning business, the Senate resumed the consideration of the General Appropriation bill.

After a few remarks by Mr. Douglas,

Mr. Dayton (at the suggestion of several Senators) modified his amendment, which was lost; and the question being taken upon Mr. Walker's amendment, it was adopted—yeas 29, nays 27.

After debate and action upon several additional amendments to the bill, of no general interest,

The Senate at 10 o'clock P. M. adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House, in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, resumed the consideration of the bill to establish a Territorial Government for Upper California, a resolution having been adopted, to terminate the debate thereon at 12 o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Stuart, of Michigan, addressed the Committee in support of the power of Congress to legislate for the Territories, and to exclude slavery therefrom.

After further debate upon the question of slavery, by Messrs. Gayle, Root, Evans of Maryland, Lynde, Mullin, Venable, Greeley, Morse, Palfrey, and Boyden, the Committee rose, and the House, at twenty-five minutes before eleven o'clock, adjourned.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1849.

SENATE.

Mr. Hale presented numerous petitions, among which were a number signed by over fifteen thousand females, asking the adoption of immediate measures for the abolition of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and remonstrating against the extension of slavery to the Territories; the motion to receive which, was ordered to lie on the table.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the General Appropriation bill, and up to the hour of recess (4 o'clock P. M.) were engaged in the consideration of amendments thereto.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, *February* 10, 1849.

Breadstuffs.—The trade has been steady since the 1st, and any change that has taken place in breadstuffs during that time has been upward. The market is now somewhat duller and more languid. American flour is quoted at 26*s.* to 27*s.* for Western and Philadelphia; Baltimore, New Orleans, and Ohio, 27*s.* 6*d.* to 28*s.* 6*d.* American and Canadian white wheat is now sold at 7*s.* 6*d.* per 70 lbs. and red 6*s.* 6*d.* a 7*s.* Indian corn has latterly declined, and prices have receded; present prices are 30*s.* a 31*s.* for white, and 31*s.* 6*d.* a 32*s.* for yellow.

Cotton.—The demand has continued extensive during the past fortnight, and sales to a very large extent have taken place. The prices of American remain without much if any change. The official quotations are 4½*d.* for fair upland and fair Mobile, 4¾*d.* for fair Orleans; middling do. 4⅜*d.* to 4½*d.*; ordinary do. 3¾*d.* to 4*d.* per pound.

American Produce.—Cured provisions, ashes, naval stores, and in fact all articles of American production, are in fair demand.

Stocks.—The stock market is improving, and both American and English securities are again on the advance. The demand for United States six per cents still continues; the price is ⅛ per cent. premium, with every appearance of a further rise. Maryland sterling five per cents have been sold at 75 to 78, the last quotation being 78 to 80 per cent. The general opinion is, that they will be sold as high as 85.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

BALTIMORE, *February* 26, 1849.

Beef Cattle.—From $3 to $4.12½ per 100 lbs. on the hoof, equal to $6 a $8 nett, and averaging about $3.50 gross, showing a decline.

Hogs.—A fair supply. Live at $5.50 a $6 per 100 pounds.

Flour and Meal.—Fair inquiry for flour. Sales Howard street at $4.87½; City Mills, $5. The stock of flour has been gradually accumulating since the first of January, and is now estimated by those who have taken considerable pains to find out, at from 70,000 to 75,000 barrels, embracing all descriptions. Meal is selling at $2.62 a $2.75 per barrel. Rye flour nominal at $3.50.

Grain and Seeds.—Good to prime red wheat at $1.04 a $1.10; white nominal at $1.10 a $1.15. Corn is steady at 44 a 45 cents for white, and 50 a 51 cents for yellow. Oats 28 a 30 cents. Rye 60 cents. Sales of 250 bushels clover seed at $4.25 a $4.37½. Timothy seed, $2.50 a $3. Flax seed, $1.16.

Provisions.—New canvassed hams at 9 cents; good cut bulk, 7 cents; shoulders, 5 cents. Bacon—shoulders, 6¼ a 6½; sides, 7 cents. Lard, 6¾ a 7⅞ cents in barrels and kegs.

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Contents of the 9th number of Vol. 3—Feb. 24, 1849.

Christmas Carols.—*Illustrated London News.*
Hanoverian Sketches.—*Translated for the Daguerreotype.*
Life and Works of Leopardi.—*Fraser's Magazine.*
Sir Richard Macginnis and the Sheriff.—*New Monthly Magazine.*
Memoirs of Citizen Caussidiere.—*Examiner.*
Forty Days in the Desert.—*Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.*
Louis XIV and Moliere.—*Sharpe's London Magazine.*
From the Pod to the Piece.—*Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.*
Short Reviews and Notices.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

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THE RETURN.

A LEAF FROM LIFE'S VOLUME.

BY MARY IRVING.

That little red house—how distinct is its picture to memory's eye! It stands before me in all the vividness of its first impressions, whenever I recall the story I am about to relate—when I wondered how even *one* human being could be comfortably lodged within those four small walls. Yet *two* had been sheltered there for years—two bound by the nearest of earth's ties—a husband and wife. They were past middle age, and gray locks were on their temples—though those of the wife were tucked closely under her prim cap. They were poor, too, as you well might know, or they would long since have sought to themselves a wider portion of the little space called "Home." I do not know what was the old man's occupation. He was frequently seen lounging around, sometimes with a pipe in his mouth, his thin locks half covered by a broken hat. But the old lady was never idle. A "wee bit" plat of land was adjoining, and over this she was often seen bending for hours, with no protection from the hot sun but her muslin cap, tending her beets and cabbages. In-doors, too, she was a very queen-bee of industry; though, to be sure, there was not much space for the exercise of housewifery. Her one little square room was kitchen, parlor, bedroom, and all; and two or three chairs, an old table, and a chest of drawers, could hardly find room beside the bed, without jostling one another. Then there was an infinitesimal "pantry"—a smaller closet partitioned off it, and a summer blessing—a "stoop," where the good woman sat knitting in the warm evenings, till the round moon came far up the sky. Her needle, too, was scarcely ever idle; yet her honest labors seemed only to keep them alive.

Mrs. ——— was once Lucy Browne. I call her still by that name; for I am sure he for whose she changed it, was hardly worthy of the honor. Still I am not certain that any charge of vice was ever brought against him. He was only "shiftless," perhaps, and many a poor woman has been worse off, surely. Perhaps his wife's character needed the discipline of development. Perhaps he had that motive in throwing the support of the little family on her. Her wrinkled face was once young and fresh, if not beautiful. Her hair was brown and glossy; her eyes—they had not learned to wear sorrow's fixed hue; and oh! she had a warmer heart then. Shall I call up to your view a picture of her early life? "I tell the tale as it was told to me."

It was noon. The sun was pouring its heat upon the roof of an old time-worn farm-house in Western New York. A boy lay on a log before it, in the scattering shade of a scraggy tree, engrossed with an old tattered book. A little girl came out upon the stone door-step, and, shading her eyes with her hand, looked up to the sun. She turned to the boy—"Robin, it is noon by the shadow, and the pudding is all hot; come now, won't you?" No answer. It was evident that the boy's senses were locked up by the magic of the book before him. "Robin, dear! I say—brother!" She stood a moment, then bounding over the log, touched his arm lightly. "Don't you hear, Robin? Father and mother have eaten dinner long ago, and I shan't love it alone. Do come *now*, there's a dear boy." "Wha-at?" Robert roused himself as from a deep sleep, rubbing his eyes, and fixing a stupid stare on his sister; then, as a faint glimmering of the idea seemed to break upon him, he mechanically repeated—"Dinner?"

"Yes, dinner! What's the matter with you, Robin? You look as if you were half drunk."

"Matter—nothing, only I am going to be a sailor, Lucy."

"A sailor!"

"Yes, oh these stories! Lucy, you never read anything half so wonderful, so beautiful. Hurrah for old ocean!"

"But, don't sailors have to sail in awful storms, and don't they sometimes get shipwrecked?"

"Oh, plenty of times—all these were; but what's that, to hinder a brave boy? Hurrah!"

"Oh, Robin!" She threw her arms around his neck, and the tears came into her eyes, "you must not go away, to be sunk in the ocean. I should cry myself to death, if—if"—she sobbed away the rest of the sentence.

"Oh, Lucy, don't take on so, deary. I'll bring you ever so many pretty things, when I go. I'll bring home—oh! lots of money. There, there, don't cry. See here; it will be a good many years first, you know. Did you want me to come to dinner?"

"Yes," said she, wiping her eyes, "and I'm afraid the pudding is all cold now."

"Never mind; we'll bring our bowls to the door-step, and eat it in the sun." And side by side they sat there, the boy and scarcely younger girl—a lovely and loving pair. Brother and sister seldom love so well as they did, for they were almost isolated in this world. Their home was on a lone hill side, and their parents were very poor.

Lucy was trained up to the industry of honest poverty, but she knew nought of its hardships, and little of its grief, till "brother Robin" went away. Robert continued firm in his boyhood's resolve of "a life on the ocean wave." He used to be whistling that and other songs of the wild wave, as he swung the axe by the open door; and Lucy, from her spinning-wheel, would join her mellow voice for a while. But when she found how much in earnest her brother was, she had no heart for those songs, and the tears would start to her eyes whenever she caught the strain. Robert would look half regretfully on her, and hush his vocal powers; but "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth" whistleth, as well as speaketh; and soon again an involuntary trill would call up his sister's heart to the words, "I am a sailor boy, my home is on the deep."

One day they stood in the noon sunshine, beside the old well-curb. Lucy had gone to fill the pitcher for dinner, and Robert, resting from his toil in the fields, was leaning thoughtfully there, and dropping pebbles upon the clear surface. They were older than when we saw them last. Lucy was a slender girl of fourteen, with a slight frame, drooping like an ozier twig; and Robert was a tall, sunburnt farmer's boy. He looked sorely dissatisfied, as he scowled upon the autumn scenery around him. Nature had been lavish of her colors there, and the rich blending hues that flushed tree and grove were most beautiful.

"What's the matter, Robin?" said his sister, tenderly; "are you sick?"

He shook his head. "No; but, hang it, Lucy," he stamped his foot impatiently, "I cannot stay here, to be moped up all my life."

"Oh, don't say so, brother," replied she, faintly; "you know our good minister told us, last Sunday, that the devil puts discontented feelings in our hearts."

"It is not all feelings, Lucy;" and he earnestly raised his head. "It is thoughts, and reasonable ones, that I have, beside. Lucy! our father and mother have lived here a long lifetime. They have been industrious and patient; they have ploughed, and planted, and spun, and toiled in every way, and grubbed for a living on these hard rough hills; and what is their reward? A few acres of worn-out land, an old tumble-down house; don't sigh, Lucy—I love home for all its looks—but, Lucy, I'll tell you the truth. They have hard work to make both ends meet *now;* and what will it be when they are both laid up with sickness and old age? My arm is strong, sister; but it is no stronger than my father's was; and what have you and I before us but just such a life—if possible, a harder one, Lucy?" He looked full into her eye—"I tell you what, something must be done, for our father's and mother's sake, as well as ours. If I saw any other way but that of going to sea for a few years, I would give up my wish for your sake. But now, as it is, I want you, darling, to promise, that you, at least, will not oppose it any longer. Will you?"

But Lucy made no answer. She grasped tightly in one trembling hand the pitcher, and pressed the other against her heart. As she leaned over the curb, it shook with her sobs, and the hot tears rolled down fast into the cool spring. But the girl had already a woman's quick-hearted perception. Robert's words had given her a clear insight into matters of which she had vaguely dreamed before, and she saw that their prospects were, at best, very dark. She did not know but it might really be best for her to make the sacrifice, for Robert to go; and her native conscientiousness strengthened her heart. She wiped her eyes at last, with an effort at calmness: "I'll think of what you say, brother, and pray over it every night; and if it be that it must be so, if it is the best way—why, then, I'll try not to feel bad."

"That's my own brave Lucy, my own darling," cried Robert triumphantly; and kissing the girl's very pale cheek, he snatched up the full pitcher, and ran for the house, followed by a sad step.

From that hour, Lucy said nothing, but the mother's opposition was warm. "Oh, Robert! that I should live to see my boy tempting Providence in this kind of way," she replied to his train of arguments, one evening; "haven't you always had enough to eat and to drink, and doesn't the Scripture bid us take no thought for the morrow? And what good is to come of this notion of striking out a venturesome path for yourself?"

"Plenty of good, I hope, for you and father, dear mother."

"No, boy, there will come no good of it, you may depend—leaving your poor old father alone in his toils, and bringing down your mother's hairs with sorrow to the grave."

"Oh, mother, don't," whispered Lucy, through her tears, and Robert's cheek was flushed to purple, as he looked up.

"Mother, was it anything but Providence, as you call it, that cut off our wheat harvest this year, with all our care and pains? Was it anything but Providence that struck the old elm with lightning, and killed our steers under it?"

"Would you rail at the Almighty, Robert!"

"No, mother; but I believe the Providence that did these will not frown on me for seeking, in another kind of way, the luck it will not give me in farming. If there's anything in Providence, and I don't say but what there is, I believe it's driving me away to the seas, as fast as ever it can; and it's only you that are keeping me back." He turned, and left the room.

"The boy's more than half right," spoke the old father, looking round from his chimney corner; "I tell ye, wife, I can't say as we're upholden in refusing him our consent. He talks like a book about it."

"Heaven help us, if it's taking away our boy," sighed the mother, from a full heart.

Spring came with her mild beauty, and fled away. Summer scorched the hayfields and laborers through the long weeks; and when the harvest was over, there was raised no voice to oppose Robert's departure from his childhood's home—for they were poorer than ever now. His berth in a whale-ship had been provided, and the morn of his departure had come.

"Don't cry so, Lucy, don't," he murmured, as the pale-faced girl leaned hopelessly on his shoulder. "Remember, I shall share my all with you. I shall come back, and make a lady of you yet, Lucy."

He kissed his mother's cheek, pressed his father's trembling hand, dashed a tear from his own eye, and sprung upon the wagon which was to convey him to ——— city. He waved his red silk handkerchief as they were plodding up the hill, and Lucy forced back her blinding tears, and watched breathlessly. It was gone—and now the last glimpse of his tarpaulin hat had sunk from her sight. She sunk upon the door-stone, and sobbed in her agony.

Away, away to "ice-bound Labrador!" Ugh! what a shiver the very words pour over one, even in the summer atmosphere of a stove-heated room. We shrink from following the sailor-boy among icebergs and everlasting snows, and we will not; the pale, sad girl needs much more our notice. Lucy was very lonely after her brother's departure; but a new spring of responsibility was touched in her heart, and with it came the new strength that always follows in the train of duty. She must be to those decrepid parents both son and daughter—the sole prop of their declining years. She found few hours for reflection; but when the old folks were asleep at night, she would sit down before the old fire-place, and take out her dearest of earthly treasures—Robert's picture. It was not a very finished specimen of artistic workmanship. Robert had it taken during his last visit to the city, and gave her a most agreeable surprise with it. But, though rude, it was a likeness, and imagination supplied all that was deficient, as she sat there by the coals where Robin and she had always sat together on winter evenings before.

Month after month rolled by thus. A year came round. They heard frequently from Robert at first; but then came a long interval of silence and anxiety. Other sickness, besides the heart-sickness of hope deferred, came. The mother was laid upon her bed, and the father bowed his gray head yet more heavily. "Why don't Robert write?" they had repeated again and again, till at last they almost feared to speak it, and only looked into each other's eyes when the ever-present thought asked utterance. Fearful was the foreboding of each.

One evening, as Lucy stood by the open door, so absorbed in her thoughts as scarcely to notice what was passing, a neighbor riding by tossed to her a letter, saying, "It's not Robert's handwriting, though it's from the seas, I take it." Lucy's blood forsook its free channels, a weight of many tons seemed crushing her heart; but she compressed her white lips firmly, and with trembling fingers she raised the letter. She carried it to her old father. He burst it open—read it. He sat as if petrified; there was no motion—no sign of joy or grief.

"What is it, father?"

There was no reply.

"Father!" Lucy laid her hand on his shoulder. The letter dropped to the hearth; the old man bowed his face on his hands, and a heart-rending groan burst from his very soul. The poor girl had scarcely the power herself to read those few lines. They were from a stranger, and told in cold and simple words the whole story. The writer was a messmate of Robert's, and had accompanied him to Greenland. There a malignant disease had broken out among the sailors; none, who had been attacked, recovered. Robert, the idolized only brother and son, was left, at the very point of death, at the time of the ship's sailing, with a little colony settled there. There could be no doubt of his death—so ran the letter. He could but just breathe when they left him, and was utterly unconscious.

* * * * * * *

Years rolled by, and Lucy was one of the world's poor orphan girls. Father and mother had sunk to rest in the grave, and home had gone with them. Lucy was friendless and penniless, and the charity of the world was cold. But, with industry and her needle for her inheritance, she toiled for her daily bread. The poor sewing girl found few to smile upon her. Driven hither and thither by the shifting winds of circumstance, overlooked and slightly paid, she sank into a desponding mood, and the hopeful fountains of her young heart seemed closed up. What wonder that she listened to the words of one who offered a home, and thought of little else? But Lucy was disappointed. "A local habitation" had indeed been gained, as well as "a name," but it was only by her own endeavors that it could be preserved. I will not follow the history of their united destinies. Suffice it to say, that eventually they removed to a frontier State, and at length were "settled down" in the little red house at the top of the hill—the one I have described above.

Lucy Browne sat in her one little room one summer afternoon, at the time when she was first introduced to the reader's notice. Her face was wrinkled and sad—sadder, perhaps, than its wont; for she had been, for the first time in many years, pouring forth the story of grief from her burdened heart. A kind neighbor sat with her—a lady whose benevolent heart had drawn her towards the poor woman; and, with innocent curiosity, she had that day asked her of her history. Lucy told her the story of her youth—and with the telling came back the remembrance of youth's feelings and dreams. The withered cheek flushed—the lip quivered—and Lucy arose, and, taking from a drawer the well-preserved picture, placed it in the hands of the visiter... "There—you may see all that's left of the brother I once had. Poor Robert! poor, dear boy!—it's nigh thirty years since I saw his own living self for the last time, and brushed his brown curls—they were handsomer than in the picture—but they have mouldered away long since. I shall never see him again in this world—*never!*"

She closed the picture, and sadly turned towards the drawer.

At that moment a step fell on their ears, and a shadow darkened the door-way. The neighbor glanced up.

"Does Mrs. ——— live here?" respectfully inquired a portly gentleman of some fifty years.

Lucy Browne turned slowly round at the words. Her friend's eye was transfixed as she gazed on her countenance. There was no sudden start—no convulsive working of her features—she stood as if her life were buried in one gaze—one moment only—then stepped quietly one step forward—extended both arms—"Oh, my God!—*Robin!*" burst from her lips, and she fell senseless upon the floor.

The stranger stood as if petrified for an instant, then, springing forward, caught the prostrate form. "Lucy—Lucy!—what!—no—yes!—water! woman!—for the love of life—water!"

The half-conscious neighbor hurried for the water, and dashed it on the pale face. Color soon returned—the eyelids trembled and opened—she fixed those eyes upon—*her brother!* She waited for no questions—not a word—the heart that beat so near her own in infancy could not be mistaken; and, clasping convulsively her arms about his neck, she wept as if life itself would pour away its fountain in that first hour of overwhelming bliss. She often strove to speak, but broken sounds were all that would come—yet her eye, now lifted to heaven, and then falling back on the weather-beaten face, told all her heart would speak. Her neighbor sobbed with her—who with a heart could help it? The brother held her, as speechless as herself, till he, too, felt other tears than hers falling on his bronze cheeks. He dashed them away with his horny hand. "Lucy! child—dear—hush!—hang it!" he sobbed, half impatiently. "I've been in hundreds of storms, and seen death in the face many a time—but in all my man's life I never blubbered till now. Hang it—I can't help it. Lucy! if you really are my own living sister, Lucy—hush! and hear my story."

She did hush, when the heart's first wild gush had sobbed itself away, and then, sitting by his side, she listened to the solution of that long, deep mystery. It was a long tale. He had been left, as they heard, at death's very door—but death claimed not then his prey. He recovered, but many months saw him still unable to leave his cheerless hut. Ships come but seldom there, and it was long before he was released. When he wrote home, his letters failed to reach their destination—or if in the course of time any might have found their way, it was after the lone girl's departure from the home of her fathers, and there was no eye to read them. The ship which conveyed Robert Browne from Greenland was bound for the Indian seas, and thither he was carried. He wrote again and again to his home, and no answer came to the exiled boy. Were they all sleeping in the grave? He had no funds for his return. A wide field for adventure lay open before him, and he entered it. He was successful. The enthusiasm for commerce and gain became the ruling passion of his mind. Thus the years rolled by. Yet home was not forgotten. He took every means to discover the fate of his family, but could learn nothing, only that they had vanished from the place that once knew them; and, should he revisit America in search of them, he felt that years might pass in fruitless suspense. "I will wait until I am rich," thought he; "and then I will seek their fate." But riches came not in a night, and gray hairs began to thicken on his temples, in the lapse of years—each, with a mute voice, spoke to him of those that used to cluster on his father's white head—and whispered, "Home—home!" "I will seek my home," said his awakened heart.

He came to his native country, and went to his boyhood's home. There was none to welcome him—no trace to guide his steps. The very neighbors had all either died or "moved West." Some of the "old settlers" remembered the death of his parents—but their graves were nameless; and Lucy—where was she? Nobody could tell him—for nobody knew. Not a syllable had been heard from her since her departure, years and years before. Weary and heartsick, he went into the Southern States. The climate was congenial to the fixed habits of his constitution, and there he located himself. I know not how he at length obtained the clew that led him to his sister—such things turn on the merest accidents—but it is true that he did find his Lucy at last.

"And now, dear," said he, as she wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron for the hundredth time, "now, Lucy, listen to me. You shall never know sorrow again, if I can help it—I have caused you enough. You shall never know poverty, at least. I promised to come back and make a lady of you, you remember, and I'll keep that promise yet. Come away from this little hovel—I have enough and to spare—a house on my plantation big enough for you and half a hundred children, if you had them—I'm sorry you haven't."

"Plantation!" echoed Lucy, as her free-born heart sank within her.

"Yes, plantation; but no *slaves*, Lucy—I know what you're thinking upon. No," he growled forth, "cursed be he who would put chain on a fellow-being. A landlubber may do it, Lucy—a son of the ocean won't. No!—I bought my plantation, and with it seven that were slaves—five hands and two women—an old one and her daughter. I called them to me, and told them they were free to go where they pleased—that I, being free myself, and used to dealing with free people, didn't know how to, and couldn't hold a slave—but I would give them all work, and work's pay, if they would stay with me. You should have seen those fellows, Lucy! Not a living soul of them would think of leaving me. They shouted—they jumped—they cried—but one and all exclaimed, 'We stay wid massa—God bless him!' The old woman and her daughter will take nothing from me. They have been as kind as human creatures could be. I'll show you the dozen of finely plaited shirts they sat up nights to stitch for me, without my knowing it, as I was coming up North. I have left my house with them, and my plantation is carried on by the hands. I know they will work as if the harvest were their own. I couldn't leave slaves so! Now, Lucy—will you go? They will bless you and love you as they do me—they'll wait upon you as a lady, and, what's more like, 'tend you like a sister. Will you go?"

Lucy bent her head to her brother's shoulder in grateful acquiescence—but her eye was fixed on heaven. Oh, how fresh the tendrils were springing from those withered hearts! The last of their family yet—but their suspense and sorrows are over now.

Has my story been sad?—I could not help it; for I knew Lucy Browne when her lot seemed strangely sad to me, and the tale I learned; and her brightening fate can hardly brighten the remembrance of her former years to my spirit.

For the National Era.

AMY.

BY D. S. HARRIS.

She dwelt among us, and as flowers
That glad the joyous summer time,
Breathed through our quiet household bowers
The fragrance of a purer clime.

Her slender form, no diamonds clasped,
Or gleamed amid her shining hair;
Those glittering toys by mortals grasped,
They say that angels never wear.

Her gems were Hope's illumined bow,
And Faith, and Love, with glory bright,
And meekly on her placid brow
She wore them like a wreath of light.

All noiselessly her blessings fell,
As falls the dew at evening hours;
Yet we could trace her footsteps well,
Among the faint and drooping flowers.

For where the child of sorrow wept,
Or where the erring wanderer strayed,
There Love her holy vigils kept,
There Pity her soft pillow made.

And clouds passed o'er, and sunlight streamed
So very like the common lot,
That one amid the throng she seemed,
Yet with the world was numbered not.

To catch the strains her spirit woke,
Bright sons and gentle daughters came;
And low and rev'rently they spoke,
And blessed that angel mother's name.

Thus like a guiding star she beamed,
And calmly thus she passed away,
And the pure light from Heaven that gleamed,
Was blended with eternal day.

Yet oft, they say, on seraph's wings,
She comes with her love-lighted eyes,
And o'er that cherished household flings
Her blessed mantle from the skies.

Ulysses, Pennsylvania, January 25, 1849.

THIRTIETH CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1849.

SENATE.

After the expiration of the morning hour, the Senate resumed the consideration of the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, the question being upon an amendment submitted by Mr. Bell, the object of which was to engraft a provision for the admission of California and New Mexico into the Union as a State.

Mr. Bell resumed and concluded a lengthy argument in support of his amendment, in vindication of the constitutionality of such a proposition, and the propriety of engrafting it upon the General Appropriation bill.

Mr. Berrien replied, principally in defence of the report made by him from the Select Committee upon the California State bill, in which that Committee present an argument to show that it is not expedient to adopt any such measure at present session of Congress—Mr. Bell having made an argument against the same.

The question being taken upon the adoption of the amendment, the yeas were 4, nays 39, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Bell, Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, and Downs—4.

NAYS—Messrs. Atchison, Atherton, Baldwin, Benton, Berrien, Bradbury, Breese, Butler, Calhoun, Clarke, Corwin, Davis of Mississippi, Dayton, Dickinson, Dix, Felch, Fitzgerald, Fitzpatrick, Foote, Greene, Hamlin, Houston, Hunter, Johnson of Georgia, King, Mangum, Mason, Miller, Niles, Pearce, Phelps, Spruance, Sturgeon, Turney, Underwood, Upham, Walker, Westcott, and Yulee—39.

Pending the question upon an amendment (submitted by Mr. Walker, and modified by Mr. Foote) extending the laws of the United States over the newly-acquired territory,

The Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House took up the bill to regulate the mileage of members and delegates to Congress, and for other purposes; which, after various propositions had been disposed of, was passed, by yeas 158, nays 16.

The bill provides that no member or delegate shall be allowed constructive mileage, and shall only receive compensation for those days on which he shall be actually in his seat.

The bill to abolish the franking privilege was also taken up.

Mr. Ashmun moved to amend the bill, by adding the following section:

Be it further enacted, That from and after the first day of July next, the rate of letter postage shall be uniform throughout the United States, irrespective of distance; and all letters passing through the post office shall be charged by weight, as follows, viz: Each letter weighing not more than half an ounce, two cents; each letter weighing more than half an ounce, and not more than one ounce, four cents; each letter weighing more than one ounce, and not more than two ounces, eight cents; and four cents additional for every ounce or fraction of an ounce, additional weight. And all letters not prepaid at the time of mailing shall be charged double postage. And the Postmaster General shall provide suitable stamps, to be used in the prepayment of postage, and cause them to be kept for sale in each post office in the United States. And the Postmaster General may make to the several postmasters a compensation equal in proportion to the labor performed to what they now receive.

Mr. Goggin moved to commit the bill to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union, with instructions to report a bill embracing a reduced rate of postage.

Mr. Palfrey moved to amend the instructions so as to instruct the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union to report the following bill:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of April next, on all letters deposited in any post office, to be carried in the United States mail, not exceeding half an ounce in weight, there shall be charged and prepaid the uniform postage of two cents for all distances within the United States and the Territories thereof, and for any additional weight there shall be charged and prepaid an additional postage of two cents for each half ounce, or for any fraction less than half an ounce.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That from and after the first day of April next, the franking privilege shall be, and the same is hereby, abolished.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions this act be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

Mr. Kaufman gave notice, that if the amendment proposed should fail, he would move a proposition, the general object of which was the establishment of a uniform rate of postage, for any distance in the United States or Territories, of five cents for each half ounce.

After debate, Mr. Goggin withdrew his motion to commit, and the amendment of Mr. Palfrey fell with it, of course.

The question being then taken upon Mr. Ashmun's amendment, it was negatived, by yeas 61, nays 62.

Pending the question upon an amendment submitted by Mr. Dixon,

The House adjourned.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1849.

SENATE.

After the consideration of morning business, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of private bills, and so continued until the hour of adjournment.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The rules were suspended, on motion by Mr. Sibley, when the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union were discharged from the further consideration of the Senate bill to establish the Territorial Government of Minesota, and the said bill was brought before the House for consideration.

An amendment, providing that the act shall take effect from and after the 10th of March next, was adopted, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The following amendment, reported from the Committee on Territories by Mr. Rockwell, of Massachusetts, was cut off by the previous question.

Amend the bill by inserting at the commencement of the twelfth section, after the word "enacted," the words following:

"That the inhabitants of the said Territory shall be entitled to and enjoy all and singular the rights, privileges, and advantages, granted and secured to the people of the Territory of the United States Northwest of the river Ohio, by the articles of the compact contained in the ordinance for the government of the said Territory, passed on the thirteenth day of July, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-seven, and shall be subject to all the conditions and restrictions and prohibitions in said articles of compact imposed upon the people of said Territory."

Mr. Gregory, from the Committee on Commerce, reported the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union be discharged from the further consideration of the House bill No. 734, being a bill to extend the revenue laws of the United States over the Territory and waters of Upper California, and to create a collection district therein, and that said bill be now considered in the House for engrossment.

The said resolution having been agreed to, the said bill was considered, and, after debate, ordered to be engrossed, read a third time, and passed.

And then the House adjourned.

SPEECH OF MR. WILMOT, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.

The bill to provide for carrying into execution, in part, the 12th article of the treaty with Mexico, being under discussion—

Mr. WILMOT requested that his friend from Michigan [Mr. McClelland] would yield the floor, to enable him to make a brief statement, which he felt was called for from him at this time. This request being granted, upon condition that only a few moments of time should be occupied, Mr. Wilmot proceeded to say—

That, while listening to an interesting debate in the Senate, he had been informed that a gentleman from Georgia, [Mr. Stephens,] in the course of remarks to this Committee, had referred to him, in connection with expressions or declarations of the President of the United States. He regretted that the gentleman from Georgia had made any reference or allusion to the subject whatever, because he was satisfied that no good could come from it. He had had no conversation with the gentleman from Georgia during the present session; indeed, he was not aware that a word had passed between them, and therefore there could have been no concert in giving publicity to the matter about which he desired to speak.

During the second session of the preceding Congress, I had a conversation with the President, upon the subject of the Proviso which I had offered at the previous session, in connection with an appropriation which he desired should be made, to enable him to conclude a peace with Mexico. It was previous to the introduction of the Three Million bill, but in anticipation of such a measure, which he was extremely anxious should pass. The President either sent for me, or I had called upon him, and he expressed a desire that I should call again, naming the time, when he could have an opportunity of conversing with me without interruption. I called in pursuance of his request—it was in the evening. The President said that the Proviso was giving him great trouble and embarrassment; and, if insisted upon as an amendment to an appropriation bill, would present a serious obstacle in the way of consummating a peace. He said that he had no doubt of his ability to negotiate an early peace, and named a day not distant, within which he could bring about such a result, provided he could obtain from Congress the necessary money appropriation, unrestricted and unclogged with any conditions. I presumed to question the efficacy of an appropriation in bringing about so desirable a result; and expressed my apprehension that an appropriation, such as he desired, would arouse the jealousy of the Mexican people, and cause them to distrust the integrity of their own rulers. He answered me very properly, by saying that he was much better informed as to the state of affairs in Mexico than I possibly could be; spoke of having confidential agents in Mexico, who kept him fully informed as to the movements and temper of the Government there. I assured the President that I had no wish to embarrass his Administration in any respect, much less in a matter so important as the making of an early peace. I said that, so far as I was concerned, I would be just as well satisfied with the expression of Congress in any other form, as with the Proviso; that all I desired was to obtain the declaration of Congress, in an authoritative and legislative form, that slavery should forever be excluded from all territory that we might acquire from Mexico; and that, I doubted not, such was the feeling of others who had favored the movement I suggested, in the course of the conversation, the introduction of a joint resolution, declaring this principle, and said that I would be satisfied with it in that form. The President said, substantially, and I think almost literally, "Mr. Wilmot, bring it forward in that form; I assure you that such a declaration would not be unpopular in Mississippi"—I marked particularly that he did not name his own State, and supposed, which I have no doubt was his intention, that he intended to present an example where the slave interest was stronger than in Tennessee. He further said, "that he had been brought up surrounded with this institution (slavery)—that all his habits and associations were connected with it; but," said he, and with a good deal of earnestness of manner, "I do not desire to see it extended one foot beyond it present limits—that he was conscious that it could not be done without endangering the peace and safety of the Union."

On my return to my lodgings, I drafted a resolution in accordance with the suggestion I had made, but upon consultation with friends of more legislative experience than myself, (never before having been a member of a legislative body,) I became fully satisfied that any attempt to get through Congress such a resolution would be idle, and therefore abandoned it.

I informed the gentleman from South Carolina immediately in front of me, [Mr. Woodward,] of this conversation, a few days after it occurred. He spoke of it as a matter of interest and importance to his constituents, and asked me if I had any objections to its being made public. I understood him to desire, in some way, to give publicity to the President's declarations to me, touching the extension of slavery. I desired that he should not give publicity to the matter; not that the conversation was of a confidential character, further than the nature of it, and the circumstances attending it, would imply confidence—but I did not wish that my conversations with the President should be made topics of public discussion, either here or through the Press of the country.

Sometime during the last session, in conversation with the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Stephens,] or with others in his presence, I related the matter, substantially as I have now given it.

The gentleman has alluded to it on this floor, in a manner to call for some notice from me. I repeat my regret that he thought proper to do so, because I can see no good that can possibly result from it. In so far as any responsibility may attach to me in consequence, I have no regrets. Before God, I have stated substantially the declarations of the President to me, without however entering into all the details of the conversation.

BOOKS AND THE PEOPLE.

In London there are four public libraries, containing, in the aggregate, 397,000 volumes. Paris possesses five public libraries, to which the people have free access, that contain 1,300,000 volumes. Besides these, there are libraries belonging to the Institute, the University, and the two Chambers, to which admission can be obtained with satisfactory recommendations. Here we see that London, with twice the population of Paris, contains only one-fourth the number of books.

The following table, compiled by Dr. Ludwig, of New York, shows the number of public libraries, and the volumes, in the United States:

Free States.	Number.	Volumes.
Maine	4	4,300
New Hampshire	5	26,800
Vermont	2	16,000
Rhode Island	5	43,400
Massachusetts	30	203,000
Connecticut	4	71,000
New York	33	174,900
Pennsylvania	32	176,100
New Jersey	2	28,500
Ohio	23	68,800
Michigan	5	9,500
Indiana	5	6,800
Illinois	3	3,700
Iowa	—	—
Wisconsin	—	—
	163	871,800

Slave States.	Number.	Volumes.
Delaware	1	3,600
Maryland	11	54,500
Virginia	9	58,300
North Carolina	3	16,000
South Carolina	5	38,400
Georgia	4	22,000
Alabama	3	12,200
Louisiana	5	13,300
Mississippi	2	5,000
Arkansas	—	—
Tennessee	6	26,700
Kentucky	9	44,600
Missouri	5	20,500
Texas	—	—
Florida	—	—
District of Columbia	9	75,000
	72	338,000

We will give the population of the various States, and the number of volumes, beginning with the States that have the greatest number of books in proportion to the population.

States.	Population.	Volumes.	Proportion.
Rhode Island	108,830	43,400	1 to 2½
Massachusetts	737,697	203,000	1 to 4
Connecticut	309,979	71,000	1 to 4
Pennsylvania	1,724,033	176,100	1 to 10
New Hampshire	284,574	26,800	1 to 11
New Jersey	373,306	28,500	1 to 13
New York	2,428,921	174,909	1 to 14
South Carolina	594,398	38,400	1 to 17
Kentucky	779,823	43,600	1 to 17
Missouri	383,702	20,500	1 to 18
Vermont	291,948	16,000	1 to 19
Virginia	1,239,797	58,300	1 to 21
Michigan	212,267	9,500	1 to 21
Ohio	1,519,467	68,800	1 to 22
Louisiana	352,411	13,300	1 to 27
Tennessee	829,210	26,700	1 to 30
North Carolina	753,419	16,000	1 to 47
Maryland	470,019	54,500	1 to 40
Delaware	78,085	3,600	1 to 50
Alabama	590,756	12,200	1 to 50
Georgia	691,392	22,000	1 to 61
Mississippi	375,416	5,000	1 to 75
Indiana	685,866	6,800	1 to 98
Illinois	476,183	3,700	1 to 119
Maine	501,793	4,300	1 to 125

In the above table, the population is according to the census of 1840. The table shows only the proportion which the number of volumes in the public libraries bear to the population, and no reference is had to the private libraries. In New York, for example, many of the public libraries are not included, for there is quite a library in each school district, all of which circulate about 1,200,000.

The whole number of volumes given in the American public libraries is 1,209,800, while, as we have seen, those of Paris alone amount to 1,300,000, being more than a book for every person. This difference is mostly explained by considering the pride which royalty has taken in founding large libraries which are perhaps little visited. The Royal Library of Paris contains 800,000 volumes, nearly two-thirds of the whole. One library in London, patronized by royal favor, numbers 350,000 volumes, being nearly the whole of the aggregate.

Another reason for the difference is, that the European libraries have been centuries collecting, while those of the United States have been collected principally within the last half century. Besides, the libraries of Europe are patronized chiefly by comparatively few persons, whose pride is to make a learned display. In the United States, the collection of books and the founding of libraries is the work of the whole people, and they are established on a scale combining the greatest economy as well as the greatest benefit. They are here diffused among the people, and benefit thousands where hundreds are benefited by the libraries of Europe.

THE BELLES OF OLDEN TIME.—We see it stated that the widow of the celebrated Dr. Rush is still living, at the age of 90, in Philadelphia. She is the mother of Hon. Richard Rush, Minister to France, and of Drs. James and William Rush, the first of whom is author of one of the most profound and original treatises ever published on the Voice. The widow of Lewis Morris, we believe, still resides in the vicinity of New York; Mrs. Madison is in Wasington; Mrs. Bradford, widow of the first and greatest Attorney General of the United States, is in Burlington, New Jersey; and Mrs. Hamilton, a daughter of the brave and accomplished General Schuyler, *sans peur et sans reproche*, the wife of the immortal statesman who, with Washington and Marshall, constituted the most glorious trinity of human beings that ever acted in concert, is in Washington. Here are five of the belles who graced the levees of the first President! What an interesting party, could they be re-assembled!

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LADY'S BOOK AND FAMILY MAGAZINE.—The oldest Magazine in the United States; contains monthly sixty pages of reading matter, by the first writers in the country, twelve more than the New York magazines. Two splendid steel engravings, an undeniable authentic colored monthly fashion plate, model cottages and churches, crotchet work and other matters for the ladies, all illustrated and well explained, &c.

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A PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN,

A NATIVE of the North of Ireland, who has resided in this country for ten years, and is a citizen of the United States, intends spending the ensuing summer in Europe. He will visit the chief cities and towns of Great Britain, Ireland, France, and Germany, and will undertake to discharge a few business commissions on reasonable terms. His references are of the highest character. Address, till 1st of March, I. A. B., office of the "Era." Feb. 15.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE—1849.

G. R. GRAHAM, J. R. CHANDLER, AND J. B. TAYLOR, EDITORS.

THE January number of Graham's Magazine—the first number of the New Volume—is now ready for the mails and for shipments to agents. The Publishers and Editors, while expressing satisfaction in the extraordinary success with which their efforts to elevate the character of the periodical literature of the country have been crowned, respectfully offer a statement of their preparations for the New Volume. It is well known that no other Magazine ever published in the English language has presented such an array of illustrious contributors. Bryant, Cooper, Paulding, Herbert, Longfellow, Hoffman, Willis, Fay, Simms, constitute alone a corps greater than any ever before engaged for a single work. An examination of our last volumes will show that these distinguished writers have all furnished for this miscellany articles equal to the best they have given to the world. They, with our other old contributors, will continue to enrich our pages with their productions; and several eminent authors who have not hitherto appeared in our pages will hereafter be added to the list. Of course, therefore, all attempts to compete with Graham's Magazine, in its literary character, will be unsuccessful. In every department, the highest talent in the country will be enlisted, and no effort spared to maintain its present reputation as the leading literary periodical of America.

TERMS.

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For twenty dollars, eleven copies, and a set of the portraits to each subscriber, and a copy of the Magazine to the person forming the club. Dec. 28.

DE WOLF & FARWELL,

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law. Office, Clark street, opposite the Court House, Chicago, Illinois.
CALVIN DE WOLF.
Jan. 4—1y. WILLIAM W. FARWELL.

ATLANTIC HOUSE.

DANIEL PEARSON, Cabot street, Beverly, Massachusetts. May 4.

LEVI COFFIN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT, and Dealer in Free-Labor Dry Goods and Groceries, northwest corner of Ninth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. Aug. 24.—3m

LAW OFFICE, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SPENCER & NORTH, *Attorneys and Counsellors at Law*, Syracuse, New York.
Office, Standard Buildings. ISRAEL S. SPENCER.
Jan. 28.—tf JOHN W. NORTH

GLENHAVEN WATER CURE.

THIS new and commodious establishment for the treatment, by Water, of Disease, is open to receive Patients. It is situated at the head of Skaneateles Lake, ten miles north of Homer, and two and a half miles from the village of Scott, in the State of New York. The house is large, commodious, and newly built. The springs are four in number, three of which rise on the mountain, on the west side of the Lake, six hundred feet above its level. They are pure, soft, very cold, and abundant. The scenery is very romantic, and the situation, for the invalid, delightfully inviting. Dr. S. O. Gleason and lady have charge of the medical department, and will give their attention exclusively to those seeking health at the "Cure." James C. Jackson and wife take charge of the business and home department; and all letters having reference to business, or to admission, should be addressed to Mr. Jackson, and the postage paid, when they will receive due attention. A general supervision of the means of comfort and the welfare of the patients is in the hands of a young lady who has been greatly benefited under the hydropathic treatment. We can accommodate nicely, for the winter, some fifteen or twenty patients. Our sitting room and dining hall are spacious, and front the Lake. Those wishing to try the Water treatment had better apply without delay, as in most cases winter treatment is equally successful with summer treatment, and in many cases greatly superior as a means of cure; and an early application will secure the best opportunities for location as regards rooms.

TERMS.—Five dollars per week, payable weekly. Patients wishing fire other than in the sitting room, can have one in their rooms, but will be charged each one dollar per week extra. Those wishing to occupy rooms singly, and have fire in them, will pay ten dollars per week, payable weekly. Washing and ironing in the institution, fifty cents per dozen pieces. Each patient must have one linen sheet a yard and a half square, two woollen blankets, three cotton comfortables, four towels, and old linen for bandages.
JACKSON, GLEASON, & CO.
Glenhaven, December 1, 1847. April 6.

AGENCY FOR PATENTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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☞ Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.

He has the honor of referring, by permission, to—
Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, late Commissioner of Patents;
Hon. Julius Rockwell, Massachusetts;
Hon. Willis Hall, New York;
Hon. Robert Smith, Illinois;
Hon. J. A. Rockwell, Connecticut:
And to the following testimonial from the Hon. Commissioner of Patents:

WASHINGTON, *November* 28, 1848.

To all whom it may concern:

During the time I have filled the office of Commissioner of Patents, and for some time previous, Zenas C. Robbins, Esq., has followed the business of Patent Solicitor in this city, and has been in the daily prosecution of business in the line of his profession at the Patent Office.

I am well acquainted with Mr. Robbins personally, and believe him to be a man of integrity and ability, to whom persons at a distance may safely intrust their business. I am pleased to have the opportunity to say that he is faithful to the interests of his clients, and has been, thus far, very successful in the practice of his profession.
Jan. 11. EDMUND BURKE.

MASSACHUSETTS QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. V.—DECEMBER, 1848.

CONTENTS.—The Political Destination of America. Legality of American Slavery. The Law of Evidence. The Works of Walter Savage Landor. A New Theory of the Effect of the Tides. Postal Reform. The Free Soil Movement. Short Reviews and Notices.

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COOLIDGE & WILEY, Publishers,
Jan. 4.—1mi No. 12 Water street, Boston.

PATENTS.

PATENT AGENCY.—All matters connected with the Patent Office, Drawings, Specifications, &c., accurately and promptly prepared and attended to.
Aug. 26. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

LARD FOR OIL.

LARD WANTED.—Cash paid for corn, mast, and slop-fed Lard. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

TEMPERANCE.

BEERS'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, *Third street, north of Pennsylvania-avenue, and near the Railroad Depot, Washington City.* Prices to suit the times. April 29.—tf

COMMISSION STORE.

WM. GUNNISON, *General Commission Merchant*, 101 *Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.* Dec. 23.—1y

BOSTON PIANO FORTE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscribers having removed from No. 402 and 406, (where they have been located for about twenty years past,) to their new manufactory, No. 400, Washington street, Boston, will continue to manufacture Piano Fortes of every description. They have the exclusive right for manufacturing Coleman's patent Æolian Attachment in Massachusetts, with the right to vend in all parts of the country.

Every instrument purchased as above is warranted to give entire satisfaction, or the purchase money will be refunded. Any orders by mail executed at as low prices as if the purchaser were present, and warranted as above
T. GILBERT & CO.
Firm—T. Gilbert and Wm. H. Jameson. Aug. 24.—10m

JUDGE JAY'S LETTER TO BISHOP IVES.

A LETTER to the Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of North Carolina: occasioned by his late Address to the Convention of his Diocese. By WILLIAM JAY. Third edition.

The numerous readers of this most excellent and interesting letter, published in the National Era in 1847, will be pleased to know that it has been handsomely stereotyped, under the direction of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and is now for sale at $2.40 per hundred, or three cents single.

Orders, accompanied by the cash, and directing by what conveyance they may be forwarded, will be promptly executed by WILLIAM HARNED,
April 13. 61 John Street, New York.

REMOVAL.

THE Depository, Reading Room, and Office of the *American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society* have been removed from 22 Spruce street to No. 61 John street, near William street, New York.

Having secured this central and eligible location, the Executive Committee entertain a hope that every friend of the cause, visiting New York, will make it a point to call and obtain a supply of the Society's publications, and other works on the subject of slavery, of which it is intended that a full supply shall be kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country, enclosing the cash, and directing by what mode of conveyance the parcels shall be sent, will receive prompt attention.

Files of all the Anti-Slavery papers published in the United States are carefully preserved, and are accessible to all visiters, free of charge. A large number of Religious and Literary newspapers are also received and filed.

The office of the *American Missionary Association* has also been removed to the same building. Communications and packages for either Society should be directed as above
WILLIAM HARNED,
May 4. Publishing and Office Agent.
☞ Anti-Slavery papers will please copy.

OFFICE FOR PATENTS.

P. H. WATSON, Attorney and Solicitor of Patents, *Washington, D. C.*, prepares Specifications and Drawings, and solicits Letters Patent for new inventions, in this country and Europe, and transacts with promptness, and for a moderate fee, all business belonging to his profession.

A comprehensive experience as a *practical Mechanic* enables him readily to understand the nature of an invention from a rough drawing and description, which being sent to him by letter, the Inventor may be informed whether his invention be patentable, and how to proceed to obtain a patent without the expense and trouble of coming in person to Washington.

A residence near the Patent Office, where he can at all times have access to Models, Drawings, Records, and other sources of information that do not exist elsewhere, enables him to furnish more full and reliable information, to draw up specifications that will more completely secure the rights of the inventor, and to transact business, in general, with greater accuracy and dispatch than could possibly be done, were he less favorably located.

Models can be sent with entire safety through the Express.

For evidence of his competency and integrity, he would respectfully refer to all those for whom he has transacted business.

Letters must be post paid.
Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.
Oct. 26.—*tj1

FITS! FITS!! FITS!!!

DR. HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

THE astonishing success which has attended the use of this invaluable medicine for epileptic fits, (or falling sickness,) spasms, cramps, convulsions, &c., renders it the most valuable medicine ever discovered. In fact, as a remedy for the above diseases, it stands unrivalled and alone. There is no other reliable remedy.

TEETHING, WORMS,

or costiveness, will produce this disorder. In all such cases, the Vegetable Extract is the only medicine which can be relied on with any degree of safety. Mothers who have small children should remember this.

MANY A CHILD,

the past year, who has suffered with this complaint, and has been given over by physicians to die, has been restored by the use of but one bottle of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

REMARKABLE CURE.

The following certificate was given to Messrs. Thomas & Miles, Dr. Hart's agents for the sale of his Vegetable Extract, for the cure of epileptic fits or falling sickness. We are induced to give it a place in our editorial columns, from the fact that it is the only known medicine that will cure epilepsy, at the same time believing it to be one of the greatest discoveries in medical science. Physicians and men of science of all ages have been trying to discover a remedy for this disease, but all has been in vain until the present discovery of Dr. Hart; and we would now say to those afflicted with fits, despair no longer, for there is hope.

CINCINNATI, *August* 26, 1848.

GENTLEMEN: It is almost impossible for language to express with what heartfelt satisfaction I address these few lines to you, for the purpose of informing you of the beneficial results that have been effected by the use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract.

My son, aged twelve years, has been severely afflicted with epileptic fits, and with such severity that the opinion was, he could not be cured.

In one of his paroxysms, he fell and broke his arm. I called in Dr. Mulford, a very eminent physician, who re-set it. He informed me that my son's nervous system was very much deranged, and that it would be impossible to cure him of epilepsy, as epileptic fits were almost incurable, and employing physicians in his case would be only throwing money away.

I called upon Dr. Pultee; he informed me that the disease had assumed a chronic form, and it would take a long time to cure him, if he could be cured at all.

He became worse and worse, and I began to think there was no cure for him, until I saw the advertisement of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract in one of our city papers, with certificates from persons who had been afflicted for ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty, and even forty years, and restored to health by the use of the Extract.

I called at your store, and, after conversing with Mr. Thomas, I came to the conclusion to purchase a three dollar package. It did little or no good. I thought I would try another, from the use of which I perceived some little benefit.

I then came to the conclusion to purchase a ten dollar box. I found that it was of so much service to him I was induced to purchase the second. And I am truly thankful that I did so, as by the use of the ten packages he has been restored to perfect health.

Should any person feel desirous of seeing him, and ascertaining farther particulars, I should be pleased to gratify them by their calling on me at my residence, southwest corner of Fourth and Park streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.
ISAAC N. PERKINS.

Messrs. THOMAS & MILES, 169 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio, agents for Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, for the cure of epileptic fits.

A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

The following letter was sent to Dr. Hart, from a father whose daughter, aged seven years, had from two to sixteen epileptic fits per day. The original letter can be seen by calling on Thomas & Miles, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Extract from Mr. Bettis's Letter.

BRACKEN COUNTY, KY., *November* 2, 1848.

DEAR SIR: My daughter was seven years of age on the 26th of last October. In August last she was suddenly attacked with spasms and convulsions, and from the first part of August until she commenced taking the Vegetable Extract, four weeks, she never missed having from two to

SIXTEEN EPILEPTIC FITS

per day. I employed three eminent physicians without her deriving any benefit whatever. Hearing of the cures performed by the use of the Vegetable Extract, I called upon Messrs. Seaton & Sharp, your agents for Maysville, and purchased

ONE PACKAGE,

described to them the situation of my child, who for seven weeks of time had lost her power of speech, but her reason was still good. I can say, sir, with indescribable joy, that one package

CURED MY CHILD.

She has not had a fit since the second day she commenced taking the medicine. Several of my neighbors, who were witness to the almost miraculous efficacy of your medicine, are willing to testify to the above.
I remain yours, respectfully,
ARCHIBALD BETTIS.
To Dr. S. HART, New York.

Extract of a Letter received from Messrs. Seaton & Sharp.

MAYSVILLE, *November* 22, 1848.

GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 18th is received, enclosing a letter from Mr. Bettis to Dr. Hart. The statement in regard to the purchase, &c., is substantially correct, and we have no doubt but that the effect of the medicine on his child was as described by him.
Yours, respectfully,
SEATON & SHARP.
Messrs. THOMAS & MILES, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A PHYSICIAN'S TESTIMONY.

In reference to the almost miraculous efficacy of this valuable medicine, we would refer the afflicted to the following testimony of Dr. J. Dart, one among the many eminent Physicians of Cincinnati:

CINCINNATI, *November* 24, 1848.

GENTLEMEN: In justice to Dr. Hart, I feel it my duty to send you the following, with permission to make use of it as you may deem advisable.

My child was severely afflicted with epileptic fits for nearly eight months. At times, he would have from twelve to fifteen fits in twenty-four hours.

Almost every kind of medicines generally used by physicians, for this most distressing complaint, was tried without any beneficial results.

In May last, I came to the conclusion to try Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract. I called at your store, and purchased one package. I have the pleasure to inform you that the

ONE PACKAGE CURED HIM,

after all other medicines had failed.

My principal object in sending this communication is that those who are themselves or who have children thus afflicted may be induced to give it a trial, as I feel assured it will cure many cases of epilepsy, if taken and persevered in according to directions.

Should any person feel desirous of ascertaining further particulars in reference to my child's case, I should be pleased to have them call upon or address me, post paid, at my residence. I remain yours, truly,
J. DART, M. D.,
Third street, between Stone and Wood, N. S.
To Messrs. THOMAS & MILES, 169 Main street, Cincinnati, agents for the sale of Dr. S. Hart's Vegetable Extract, for the cure of epilepsy.

☞ Prepared by S. HART, M. D., New York.

Price: One package - - - - - - $3.00
Four packages - - - - - - 10.00
Eight packages - - - - - - 20.00

☞ It is carefully packed up in boxes for transportation, and sent to any part of the United States, Mexico, and West Indies.

THOMAS & MILES,

No. 169 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio, General Agents for the United States, to whom all communications must be addressed, post paid.
A. B. & D. Sands, 100 Fulton street, New York.
Abel Tompkins, 38 Cornhill, Boston.
Seth S. Hance, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
L. Wilcox, jun., Diamond and Market streets, Pittsburg.
Gad Chapin, Eighth and Market streets, Louisville.
E. & H. Gaylord, Cleveland. Fay & Killbourne, Columbus.
Henry Blaksly & Co., St. Louis.
S. Wright & Co., New Orleans.
David Bughee, Bangor. J. H. Reed & Co., Chicago.
David Craighead, Indianapolis. E. L. Hollidge, Buffalo.
Charles Stott, Washington, D. C.
H. D. Wade & Co., Rochester.
And for sale by most of the principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the United States, Canada, and the West Indies. Nov. 16—eowly

PRINTERS' MATERIALS.

TYPE FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have taken the Type Foundry, No. 59 Gold street, and will continue the business heretofore conducted by Robert Taylor. They will attend to all orders they may receive with punctuality and despatch. All the Type manufactured by them will be hand cast, and they will furnish all kinds of Printers' Materials of the best quality.

Mr. J. A. T. Overend is still employed in superintending the manufacturing department.
WHITING & TAYLOR,
Successors to Robert Taylor, corner of Gold and Ann streets, New York.
Charles Whiting.
Theodore Taylor. Jan. 20.—tf

GLASCOE, HENRY, & WEBB,

COTTON and Tobacco Factors; Dealers in Bloome, Pig Iron, Pig Lead, Bagging and Rope, &c.; Commission and Forwarding—Columbia street, next to Broadway Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.
J. S. GLASCOE.
C. B. HENRY.
June 8.—1y E. WEBB.

NO FELLOWSHIP WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.

A SCRIPTURAL ARGUMENT in favor of withdrawing fellowship from Churches and Ecclesiastical Bodies tolerating Slaveholding among them, by Rev. Silas McKeen, of Bradford, Vermont, is the title of a tract of 40 pages, just published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at their Depository in New York. Price—$2.50 a hundred; single copy, 3 cents.
WILLIAM HARNED, Agent,
April 20. 61 John street, New York.

LAW OFFICE, COLUMBUS, O.

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office up stairs in Herancourt's Building, between American Hotel and Neil House.

Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to. Jan. 28.

LARD OIL.

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—Lard Oil of the finest quality, equal to sperm for combustion, also for machinery and woollens, being manufactured without acids, can always be purchased and shipped in strong barrels, prepared expressly to prevent leakage. Orders received and executed for the Lake, Atlantic, and Southern cities, also for the West Indies and Canadas. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

JUST PUBLISHED,

A NEW Anti-Slavery Work, entitled *The Black Code of the District of Columbia*, in force September 1st, 1848; by Worthington G. Snethen, Counsellor at Law, Washington City. Published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at No. 61 John street, New York, by WILLIAM HARNED, Publishing Agent. Price, 25 cents per copy, and 25 per cent. discount to booksellers—invariably cash.

☞ The author of the present work has nearly completed, for publication, the *Black Code* of each of the States in the Union. That of Maryland will next make its appearance.

New York, Oct. 19, 1848.

DRS. MUSSEY,

MEDICAL Practitioners and Surgeons, north side of 7th street, two doors east of Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
R. D. MUSSEY, M. D.
Jan. 4. W. H. MUSSEY, M. D.

LAW OFFICE, CHICAGO.

CALVIN DE WOLF, Attorney and Counsellor, Telegraph Buildings, Clark street, Chicago, Illinois. Particular attention paid to collections.

Terms of Court, Cook County, Illinois.

County court—first Monday in February, May, and October.

Circuit court—second Monday in June and November.

☞ Demands for suit should be on hand twenty days before the first day of each term. Feb. 3.—1 yr. gr.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a Farm, half a mile from, and commanding an excellent view of, the flourishing town of Salem, Columbiana county, Ohio, containing eighty acres, well improved. It has a large brick house, two frame barns, an orchard of grafted fruit trees, an inexhaustible supply of the best of soft water in wells and springs, a well of soft water in the kitchen. House and yard well shaded with trees. A healthy and beautiful country seat. JONAS D. CATTELL,
Feb. 3.—tf Salem, Ohio.